

## 63 AMERICANS ON BOARD SHIP SUNK BY GERMAN RAIDER

State Department Directs  
That Full Particulars  
Be Reported

### TRACED TO CHILE

Chilean German-owned 477  
Ton Barque Comes Under  
Suspicion

### OUT OF CALBUCO

Took On Big Stores; Under-  
stood to be Destined  
For Privateering

Special Cable to The China Press

New York, January 19.—It is reported that there were sixty-three Americans on board one of the British ships sunk by the German raider in the Atlantic. The State Department has asked for full details.

#### Suspect Chilean Barque

(Reuter's Agency War Service)

London, January 19.—With regard to the new German raider, it is now recalled that, a month ago, a Chilean German-owned barque, named the Tinto (477 tons, C. Oelkers, Calbuco) escaped from the little port of Calbuco, in Chile, after loading a considerable supply of provisions and live-stock. It was then suspected that she intended to go privateering.

The following vessels have been sunk: The British steamers Manchester (4,247 tons), Wrabpy (7,841 tons) and Garfield (3,888 tons) and the Danish steamer Omsk (1,574 tons).

A telegram from Stockholm states that the Finnish steamer Skiftet (326 tons) was torpedoed and sunk in the Gulf of Bothnia, on December 14, with a loss of 180 lives.

Rio de Janeiro, January 18.—The German raider also captured the s.s. Trowden Range, possibly the Snowden Range.

The raider is stated to be a vessel of the Moewe type. It is now known that the s.s. Saint Theodore has been converted into a commerce-raider.

#### Sunken Vessels Carried Over G. \$20,000,000 In Cargoes

(Ostasiatische Lloyd War Service)

New York, January 18.—Again a German warship has succeeded in penetrating the famous Allied naval blockade and in steaming into the Atlantic, causing there tremendous damage to the Allied shipping. The details indicate that the ships were sunk off the South American coast. The steamer King George carried two million pounds of powder, the Georgic 1,200 horses for France and 98,000 bushels of wheat and the Radnorshire 20,000 bags of coffee.

The exploits of the latest German commerce raider have stirred the entire country and vividly recall those of the famous Emden and Moewe. The Allied shipping is again alarmed as it has never been before.

Additional reports state that the German warship destroyed or captured more than 20 vessels, entailing a loss of twenty million Gold dollars. All the vessels were captured or destroyed between December 11 and January 10, on the route between the Azores and Pernambuco.

#### Hongkong Volunteers Destined For Fuller Military Occupation

(Reuter's Agency War Service)

Hongkong, January 19.—In pursuance of the recommendations made by the General Commanding and the Governor, sanction has been received to make a wider use of the Volunteer Corps and Volunteer Reserve for military purposes.

## The Big Spender □ How The War Affects Uncle Sam □ By Winsor McCay



## Dr. Brashear Makes Rich Astronomical Gift to China Through Mr. Tong Shao-yi

From the Chinese porcelain to interstellar space may seem rather a wide gulf to bridge, yet because of his love for the beautiful as shown by his collection of the finest examples of ancient Chinese ceramic art, Mr. Tong Shao-yi, former premier of China, has been made the recipient of the essential part of an apparatus through which Chinese students of astronomy may help solve the mysteries of stellar chemistry. The gift was made by Dr. John A. Brashear, the noted American astronomer, during the past week when he was the guest of Mr. Tong at a private exhibition of the Tong collection of porcelains, and is what astronomers know as a Diffraction Grating.

Just a small piece of metal whose surface shines with an iridescent sheen but which transmits a beam of sunlight, or star light for that matter, into a broad band of prismatic radiance that contains not only all the colors of the rainbow, but all the colors of six rainbows, for this grating resolves any beam of white light into that many separate spectra. The gift was one of the most cherished possessions of Dr. Brashear, and members of his party declare that they cannot conceive anyone having the fortitude to give away, on a moment's notice, something in which he took such interest and pride.

When the learned astronomer went to see the porcelains he had no thought of giving the grating to anyone, and the possibility of giving it to Mr. Tong had not entered his mind. It was the sight of the porcelains that brought about the gift, for as Dr. Brashear himself says:

"When I saw the wonderful examples of Chinese art that Mr. Tong had collected, and had heard his loving and enthusiastic description of them I recognized that here was a man in whose heart the love of the beautiful was inherent and one of its essential moving powers. Then I determined to give him this grating, for in his hands it will be cherished as in my own until that day when China has its own great observatory. Then this little grating may become the basis and essential part of a great spectroscopic through which the new generation of Chinese astronomers will search out the composition of the stars much as did their ancient forefathers who plotted the positions of comets

and who answered for the correctness of their predictions with their heads." In fact the Shu Ching records that two astronomers lost their lives in the year 2136 B.C. for failure to predict an eclipse which has been identified with that year by Prof. Russell. China's astronomical history is of such antiquity that Dr. Brashear is confident that the new generations that are arising imbued with the co-called western sciences will develop astronomers far more skilled than the ancients who were dependent on the rudest sort of instruments for their calculations.

It is to these new astronomers that the diffraction grating has been given. Through its use there will be no need of faulty deductions of astronomical facts for the one who depends on it and who is even of moderate powers as an observer need not fear any dissenting voice in his statements. In fact the diffraction grating is recognized as an unerring instrument in determining any question which has to do with spectroscopy.

The little piece of metal now in the possession of Mr. Tong Shao-yi may well be called the latest and most perfect triumph of the mechanical art. Its prismatic sheen is due to the fact that upwards of 10,000 lines to the inch have been ruled with a diamond tipped point so accurately that the high power microscope shows no deviation from the scale on which the ruling engine was fixed. To insure this perfection of mechanical art, it was necessary to have the work done in a crypt under ground where no vibrations would militate against the equality of the series of lines—ten thousand to the inch, or separated by a space so small that the lines may be said to be closer than the scales on the wing of a butterfly!

In order to appreciate fully what this gift means to China and her future astronomers, it is necessary to learn what has been accomplished by the spectroscopic. The grating is the last word in the refinement of spectroscopy and by its use many former observations have been confirmed and a new vista opened. The new astronomers say that the solar system is moving into space at the rate of 13 or more miles per second toward a point in the constellation Lyra. This means that they have

(Continued on Page 2)

## John M. Darrah, American Postal Agent Here, Resigns



Mr. John M. Darrah

### In Charge of United States Mail Service In Shanghai For 13 Years, He Quits To Enter Business Career

Mr. John M. Darrah, American Postal Agent in Shanghai, has tendered his resignation to the Department at Washington by cable. The resignation is to take effect upon Mr. Darrah's arrival in Washington. He expects to leave Shanghai on the Empress of Asia, February 18 and to return the latter part of May when he will go into business here.

Mr. Darrah has received a personal cablegram from Postmaster General Burleson accepting his resignation, but asking him to cable his reasons for leaving the service. To this message he despatched a reply last night.

Mr. Darrah, who is a 32nd degree Mason, took charge of the U.S. Postal Agency here in 1904. Under his

### Thoroughly Satisfied With Greeks' Attitude

If Loyal to Obligations, Return to Normal Likely  
To Be Speedy

(Reuter's Agency War Service)

London, January 19.—Reuter's Agency learns that the Allies are thoroughly satisfied with the present attitude of the Greek Government and, if it continues to carry out loyally the remainder of its obligations, a speedy return to normal relations with the Entente may be expected.

### MEXICAN RAIDERS ARE WORSTED BY COWBOYS

Essaying Foray Over the Border, Six of the Depredators Are Slain

Special Cable to The China Press

New York, January 19.—A despatch from the Mexican border states that a party of cowboys, in a brush with Mexican raiders, accounted for six of them.

### Give War Workers Special Privileges

(Reuter's Agency War Service)

London, January 19.—The increase in railway fares has been abolished for officers, men and nurses belonging to the British, French and Belgian forces.

### BIG SPANISH SUBMARINE ON MYSTERIOUS VOYAGE

Arrives in England from America, 'Bound For Some Swedish Port'

(Reuter's Agency War Service)

London, January 19.—An extraordinary and unexplained tale appears in this evening's papers. It is stated that a Spanish submarine of 500 tons has arrived in The Sound, from America, bound for some Swedish port.

Madrid, January 19.—A submarine torpedoed the Spanish steamer Manval (2,419 tons) and towed the crew in a boat till they met a Swedish steamer, which picked up the men.

## PEACE IMPOSSIBLE WHILE GERMANY IS LEFT UNPUNISHED

Says London; Berlin's Effort  
Result Of Demand From  
Soldiers In Trenches

### HINDENBURG'S IDEA

Tells Politicians Must Stop  
The War By Hook  
Or By Crook

### WEST, 'THE GRAVE'

Only Reliance Is Submarines; Thousand Are  
Now Building

Special Cable to The China Press

New York, January 19.—A message from London states that no peace is possible whilst Germany goes unpunished.

(Reuter's Agency War Service)  
London, January 19.—A neutral correspondent of The Times, in a despatch from Cologne, dated the 12th, says that the demand for peace comes from the soldiers. Marshal von Hindenburg returned from the west and profoundly impressed on the politicians that they must make peace, by hook or by crook.

The area of the fighting in the west is known as 'The Grave.' Every sort of influence is used to prevent the return of particular regiments and officers thither, despite the attractions of superior food and lots of amusements in the towns. Numerous generals who held commands in the west have been superseded and the number of punishments inflicted on the men is appalling.

#### 1,000 More Submarines

The Germans think that only submarines can match a victory for Germany and it is reported that a thousand are being built.

In his supplementary despatch, Mr. A. J. Balfour, referring to Turkey, said: "In the hands of Germany, it has ceased even in appearance to be a bulwark of peace and is openly used as an instrument of conquest. Under German officers, Turkish soldiers are now fighting in lands from which they have been long expelled and the Turkish Government, controlled, subsidised and supported by Germany, has been guilty of massacres in Armenia and Syria more horrible than any recorded in the history even of those unhappy countries."

#### Poincare Explains Aims

Paris, January 19.—In the course of an interview granted to Mr. Edward Marshall, an American newspaper correspondent, by President Poincare, upon President Wilson's Note and the Allies' reply, President Poincare declared:

"We were convinced that, in President Wilson's mind, the suggestion he made to the belligerents was in accord with the traditional friendship between our two nations, but, being conscious we are fighting for mankind, we find ourselves without the right to lay down our weapons before we can sign a peace, really humane, that is founded upon principles which would make it workable and lasting and which would be consistent with the rights of nations and would spare the world from a repetition of such a terrible catastrophe as this war."

"We are condemned to continue the war until we can obtain the reparations and guarantees rendered indispensable by the aggression of which we have been the victims, by the sacrifices to which we have subjected ourselves and the losses we have suffered."

#### Nothing to Conceal

"The answer which the Allied nations have just given President Wilson is perfectly clear in this respect. For our part, we have nothing to conceal. We were attacked and are defending ourselves, but we are not willing to be obliged to defend ourselves perpetually against fresh attacks and, therefore, we are



determined to have reparations for the past and guarantees for the future."

Mr. Marshall asked President Poincare if France felt that the return of Alsace-Lorraine, as well as the restoration of Belgium, are essential to the conclusion of a satisfactory peace.

President Poincare replied: "During forty-four years, France has strangled the pain which old wounds caused her, but, whatever may have been the burning regret which she felt for the loss of Alsace-Lorraine, France never would have been willing to make a war of revenge. She knew too well what the war must cost humanity. France proved herself patient and resigned, but, today, when war has been declared upon her without just motives, when blood has been poured out through the fault of others, how could she fail to claim a vindication founded upon right and justice?"

### J. M. Darrah, Postal Agent Here, Resigns

(Continued from Page 1)

administration the efficiency of the office was not only greatly improved but the business done was increased about 500 per cent. It will be hard to find a worthy successor for the place filled so acceptably for thirteen years by the present incumbent.

In recognition of Mr. Darrah's services in promoting friendly relations between the two postal administrations, the Chinese Government, in May, 1914, conferred upon him, by Mandate of the late President, Yuan Shih-k'ai, the Chia Ho decoration.

It is notable that one of the highest officials in the Chinese Postal Service received his training in Mr. Darrah's office.

It is understood that Mr. Darrah is taking with him, at the Department's request, plans and recommendations for enlarging and improving the Agency's quarters and adding to the convenience of the public.

Mr. Darrah is now concluding 18 years devotion to the American postal service, 13 of them in the Shanghai agency. He has made a host of friends throughout the Far East who will join with us in wishing him a thorough-going success in his new enterprise.

### Dr. Brashear Makes Rich Gift to China

(Continued from Page 1)

determined the proper motion of the stars as regards the earth and therefore the sun around which the terrestrial orb revolves, to be such that if the sun persists in its present motion, it must pass near to the star called Lyra Vega.

But there are other discoveries made by the spectroscopic. The composition of the stars has engaged the attention of astronomers from the day when the first spectroscopic measurements were made. Sir Norman Lockyer, to mention only one of a host who have had this problem uppermost in mind, insisted that the stars showed every phase of creation in that some of them were as fully formed as our sun while in others even the commonest terrestrial and solar elements had not reached their being. This remarkable discovery led to what is probably the greatest generalization ever made in science which was that of Svante Arrhenius of the University of Upsala, Sweden, who examined the light of the solar corona, that of the nebula, the Crookes tube and the aurora, and determined that all were from the same source. He was the first man to tie together these various phenomena of the universe and to say that the light of all was from the same source, the glowing of an attenuated mass of gas under excitation of electrons given out by the sun and other stars of heaven.

It was through use of just such a grating as that which Dr. Brashear has presented to Mr. Tong Shao-yl that these deductions were made.

### WAR BETTERS RELATIONS OF FRANCE AND AMERICA

Poincare Says Presents Come To Him Every Day for Victims Of Conflict

(Reuter's Agency War Service)

Paris, January 18.—President Poincare, interviewed by an American, said that the war has improved the good relations existing between France and America. Not a day has passed since the outbreak of the war that President Poincare has not received shoals of letters and gifts for the populations of the invaded territories and the widows and orphans of France. France will never repulse the generous ideas of President Wilson regarding agreements after the war to ensure peace, but these must be preceded by the restoration of her violated rights.

### NATIONAL COMMITTEE TEND SOLDIERS' GRAVES

150,000 Registered On Western Front In Four Hundred Burial Grounds

(Reuter's Agency War Service)

London, January 18.—Presiding at a meeting of the Soldiers' Graves Committee, the Prince of Wales stated that 150,000 graves have been registered in France and Belgium and sixty out of four hundred burial grounds have been beautifully laid out under the advice of the Director of Kew Gardens. The British were also taking care of the French cemeteries in the portion of their line they had taken over.

The experience gained in France and Belgium was being applied elsewhere. He welcomed the first attendance of committeemen representing the Dominions and India.

### BATTERING IN WEST

(Reuter's Agency War Service)

London, January 19.—Field Marshal Sir Douglas Haig reported yesterday evening: We made progress during the night northward of Beaucourt.

We bombarded the enemy's defences eastward of Bois Grenier and eastward of Ploegsteert. The enemy's artillery was active southward of Sally-Saillies and eastward of Bethune.

A Berlin official communique states: A company of British troops attacked Serres, but were easily repulsed.

Paris, January 19.—The official communique issued yesterday evening reported: There has been an artillery duel of considerable intensity in the Vosges, Lorraine and Soissons sectors. The rest of the front was quiet.

### Duma is Adjourned

Day it Reassembles

(Reuter's Agency War Service)

London, January 19.—A fresh adjournment of the Duma, on the eve of the day on which it should re-assemble, causes no surprise, in view of the recent changes nullifying the hopes lately held of cordial co-operation between Parliament and the Ministers.

In connection with the resignation of the Minister of War, General Shuvaloff, it will be recalled that it was he whose demeanor and patriotic speech in the Duma, last November, aroused an outburst of enthusiasm. The latest developments also comprise the resignation of Prince Volkowsky, the Assistant Minister of the Interior, who is very popular with the Duma.

### TUMULT HAS WILSON'S BACKING IN NOTE PROBE

Secretary Denies Knowledge Of Contents—Thomas W. Lawson Creates Uproar

Washington, January 8.—Backed by a corroborative statement by President Wilson, Mr. Joseph P. Tumulty, private secretary to the President, today appeared before the Rules Committee of the House of Representatives, which is investigating an alleged leak of advance information of President Wilson's peace move. Mr. Tumulty's name was used in this connection by Congressman Jones several days ago.

Mr. Tumulty denied emphatically in the committee's hearing today that he knew anything of the contents of the note. Mr. Robert Lansing, Secretary of State, also appeared and described the transmission of the note.

Thomas W. Lawson, noted muckraker, and a broker of Boston, testified before the committee and insisted that there was a leak in the news. He intimated that prominent men were concerned, but he refused to give the names of his informants. His testimony, part of which was expunged from the records created an uproar. Thomas W. Lawson is noted for his writings on high finance, the most noted of these being "Frenzied Finance," which created a sensation when it appeared seven years ago.

### Hongkong Is Offering \$2,000,000 War Gift

(Reuter's Agency War Service)

Hongkong, January 19.—The unofficial members of both Councils unanimously desire to contribute \$2,000,000 from the revenue of the Colony to the Imperial Government, for the purposes of the war, of which \$1,500,000 would be paid over immediately and the balance at the end of the year.

### ROOSEVELT DELAYS TRIP

Tokio, January 19.—A San Francisco telegram says: Ex-President Theodore Roosevelt has postponed his trip to the Far East until next year.

### YIN CHANG TO JAPAN

Tokio, January 19.—General Yin Chang, the Chief of the Aides-de-Camp of President Li Yuan-hung, it is reported, will come to Tokio via Tsingtau at the end of January.

### The Weather

Gloomy and misty weather, with north-east breeze. The maximum temperature recorded yesterday was 50.0 and the minimum 26.4, the figures for the corresponding day last year being respectively 61.9 and 35.8.

## A RECORD YEAR'S BUSINESS

Advance figures just to hand from the Home Office, show that the

### SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA,

has again established for itself a new record for the year 1916.

Some of the results are:

- (1) Its new issued and paid for policies amounted to about G. \$40,000,000, an increase over 1915 of about G. \$6,000,000.
- (2) Its cash income for the year was over G. \$16,400,000.
- (3) Its death claims were considerably less than the mortality expected and provided for, including all war losses.
- (4) Its gain in surplus puts this fund at date over G. \$8,250,000.
- (5) Its distribution to participating policy-holders was on the same basis as previous to the war.
- (6) Its record for new business was not equalled by any Life Company in the British Empire (industrial business excluded).

Good Agents with first-class records wanted; apply to—

W. D. McCALLUM,

Manager for North China.

Ilbert & Co., Ltd.,

Resident Secretaries,

Shanghai.

# WHAT DID YOU PAY FOR YOUR LAND?

Put this question to any of your friends who are living in the suburbs of Shanghai, on land purchased three or four years ago. Then ask them—

# WHAT IS YOUR LAND WORTH NOW?

The two questions answered, you will realize what an opportunity you have missed.

It is not too late to buy NOW. Prices are still comparatively low, but there will be a boom after the war.

Our speciality is land for any purpose and in any locality.

CONSULT US.

It will pay you.

CHINA REALTY CO., LTD.,

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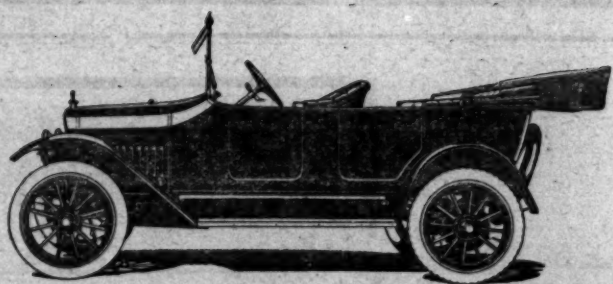


We are expecting a  
further shipment of

# Maxwell

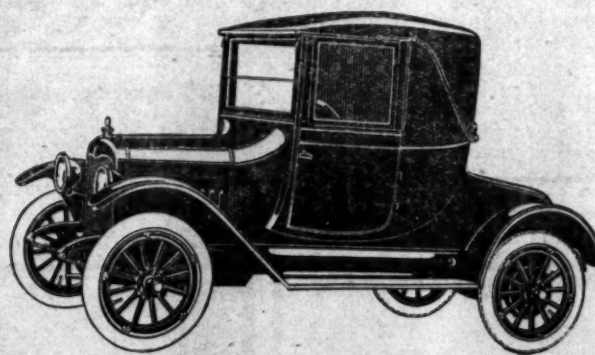
## CARS

about the end of January by the  
S. S. "JUSTIN."



OPEN CARS  
ALL-WEATHER TOPS

and



TWO-SEATER  
CABRIOLETS

Early application is desirable

SOLE AGENTS:

THE EASTERN GARAGE,

4 Soochow Road.

Telephone 1159.



## BUILD SHIPS AND MAKE RAPID-FIRE AND HEAVY GUNS ADVANCE TO U. S.

Two Messages for America  
From Louis Fouché, French  
'Shell King'

HE HAS 28 WAR FACTORIES

And in Your Campaign For  
Preparedness Develop The  
Scientific God of War

By Arno Dosch-Meurat

Paris, November 20.—Louis Fouché, the "shell-king" of France, whose twenty-eight war factories supply the French army with one-fifth of its shells and a large part of its high explosives, has a message, or rather two messages, for the American people. He gave them to me today in the course of an interview on how he succeeded in building so many factories since the war.

"The most important thing for the American people to do right now," he said, "is to build ships, more ships, more and more ships, and then some more ships. It can't build too many. If it builds enough ships it can come pretty near to capturing the trade of the world. It wants plenty of ships because it is going to do a business in the export of its manufactures after the war which will make all former records insignificant. But it must have the ships."

This was his first message, and, curiously enough, for a munition manufacturer, it was about the affairs of peace "after the war." That was what interested him most.

"But if all you say is true," I replied, "we are going to become so enormously rich in America some one will want to fight us. What ought we to do about that? What should the United States do by way of preparedness? How ought we to prepare? How supply ourselves adequately with ammunition?"

He took up my last point first.

**Munitions Problem Is Easy**

"Munitions? Don't bother about them. In a few months you can make all you need. Munitions are the least of your trouble as far as supply goes. When it comes to quality, that is another matter. There you can learn something from us. There are shells and shells. The Germans make just plain shells. Our shells are jewels, each one perfect. You have the means to make shells on any scale you like. I am making mine with machinery I bought from you. Don't let the shell bugaboo bother you, but go in for two kinds of arms—heavy artillery and rapid-firing guns. It ought not to take you long. In a year you ought to be able to build enough big guns to hold the world at bay. I am going into the manufacture of big guns here, too, and for that I am also buying the machinery in the United States. But more important than big guns are rapid-firing guns. Throw away your rifles, they are not worth carrying, but arm your men

with rapid-firers. Get an enormous supply, one for pretty nearly every man you expect to mobilize. In the next war any arm that does not supply itself with ammunition, at least fifty cartridges at a time, will not be used.

"If you have the arms you can make the shells. For us it was difficult, because we have not been an industrial nation. Our manufacturers have produced only small quantities of superior quality. What we have made has been good. Our workmen have been artists. Look at our automobiles. They have wonderful workmanship, but they are expensive. We have no Ford. There is, though, this advantage. When these workmen turned their attention to shell making they turned out an artistic production. We use no more steel than we need to—thick where it is needed and thin where it is safe—Look!"

### French Make Best Shells

He showed me the cross section of a French shell in comparison with a German shell. The German shell was straight up-and-down, just as thick where it might have been thin as elsewhere. The French shell had been carefully turned to remove the unnecessary steel.

"That's why we get more results with our shells," he said. "The .75 mm. gun is such a formidable arm because its shells have a frightful explosive power, and that is because they are made right. Our .115 mm. shells do more damage than German shells twice as large because we take the care to make them right."

"The war has taught us here in France how to manufacture on a large scale, and yet we have not lost our ability to do careful work. That you must learn. You know how to manufacture on a large scale, but your workmen can learn something from us when it comes to care."

"You don't think, then," I said, "that the shells we are sending over are as good as you make?"

"No, no," he protested, "I mean nothing of the kind. You have sent over so few shells a comparison can hardly be made. That is not where you have been able to help us most. We are indebted to you chiefly for the machinery of manufacture and the raw material. Your steel is excellent and has been very valuable to us."

### Quick Factory-Building

M. Fouché holds the records for rapid factory building. On November 18 after the war broke out, he agreed to install a munition factory in an enormous exposition building in Lyon. The next day his representative caught a steamer for New York; in eight days he arrived; and in the next twenty days he succeeded in assembling on a wharf in Brooklyn enough machinery to fill that improvised factory. A month later, or by January 18, the factory was working. I saw the factory the other day and it was producing 30,000 shells a day.

The French can hustle, too, when they want to. But the most important piece of work he has done has been to develop the chemical industry. As soon as the Germans began using asphyxiating gases he went

into the manufacture of chlorine, utilizing water power. When I told him I had seen the plant he built, he said delightedly:

"That is my own child. It is important now, but will be more so after the war. Before the war the Germans made 130 tons a day of that important chemical. We made one; you made thirty tons. Now we are making—enough. This was an industry almost entirely in the hands of the Germans before the war. But it will not be afterward."

Again M. Fouché showed an inclination to leave the war for what was obviously the more fascinating topic to him of what was going to happen afterward, but I brought him back to it by asking how he succeeded in developing munition factories on so large a scale.

"It is very simple," he said. "It requires only a short time to organize a munition plant. I installed one in Italy the other day without any difficulty. I have gone on one principle—the labor must obviously be untrained, so the machines must be automatic. Well, you Americans make the best automatic machines in the world, so I buy them from you."

### Back to 'After the War'

Left to himself, M. Fouché switched immediately back to the question of after the war.

"I attended a meeting of financiers today," he said, "where we laid the plans for an extensive development of water power in France after the war. We want cheap electricity. There is hardly any electric power in the French villages, while across the border in Switzerland there is plenty. We want to develop France industrially, and the first thing is to supply cheap power. So we are organizing hydro-electric plants to distribute power. We are going to need 10,000,000 extra horse-power in France, and to get it we must either import coal or develop water-power; and the war, by depriving us almost entirely of coal, has taught us to utilize our mountain rivers."

The room in which we were talking was decorated with photographs of electric plants and railroad construction in Russia, Turkey and Africa, all built by the big French company of which M. Fouché is the head. He told me he had built a railroad in Russia during the war.

### Scientific Side of War

"But," he said, "I am most interested now in the development of chemistry. The Germans had a monopoly in it simply because we did not try to take it away from them. It merely requires organization, and when we turn to organization in France I think we are rather better than the Germans. You are good organizers, too, and you are also being forced into chemical production. That is also important from the point of view of war. In fact war is becoming a highly complicated affair, and the nation that makes it the most complicated makes the greatest use of its industrial development for war purposes is bound to be the strongest. In your campaign for preparedness in America develop the scientific

side of war. It is much more important than training men to drill and shoot. You need an organization for an army, of course, but what you need most is to do like the Germans did and turn your best brains to the developing of military science.

### 'Devilish Cleverness'

"The Germans put war on a practical business footing. Think how they planned to be able to seize and hold the north-east of France, where we get our metals and coal, the lack of which cripples us most. They have a devilish cleverness in waging war."

"From what part of France are you?" it occurred to me to ask.

"From the neighborhood of Lille. The invaded district is full of my relatives. So everything I do brings them nearer me. It is a great satisfaction to think of the shells I have been able to make. Because my part of France is occupied by an invader I believe I have been more active than I should otherwise have been. It has made me the largest producer of shells, and through the development of chlorine I have become the chief producer of asphyxiating gas in France."

"If the Germans had never used chlorine gas to asphyxiate us it would never have occurred to us to make it on the scale to which it is now developed. As it is, they have lost its production to us. Perhaps this is their punishment."

### MORE MAIL HELD UP

American With German Name Latest Sufferer at Yokohama

Tokio, January 12.—Complaints continue regarding the delay in delivering mail to foreigners in Yokohama, where the enforcement of the government regulations barring the mails to enemy subjects has caused annoyance to nationals of practically every country. An American, born in America, and the

### OUTGREW HER STRENGTH.

A fine, tall daughter, the pride of her parents, may have grown too fast. If, with her height, she is calm, even-tempered, rosy, with bright eyes and a springing footstep, you have nothing to fear for your girl. But this rapid growth is sometimes gained at the expense of her strength. Wayward temper, a constant hunger for sweets, headaches, and a pain in the back and side after a little healthy exertion mean that instead of entering womanhood smoothly and without disturbance, as she should, she is paying already the penalty of thin blood. Watch for moods. Look, after she has climbed a hill or run upstairs, for breathlessness, a colour that comes and goes, and a heart that beats fast and painfully. These mean anemia, and an anemic girl will never make a healthy, blooming woman. She is bloodless. Let her have Dr. Williams' pink pills for pale people—and see that they have the name Dr. Williams' on the package. Soon a better appetite, bright eyes, calm temper and fresher colour in cheeks and eyes will tell you that she is making new blood; and then all will be well.

**FREE**—For the help of parents in caring for growing girls and for all women not quite strong useful hints will be found in "Plain Talks," send a post card for it to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., 96 Szechuen Road, Shanghai. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are obtainable from the same address, 1 bottle for \$1.50, 6 for \$8 post free, as well as from all dealers.

son of parents also born in that country, but bearing a name which might belong to one of the Kaiser's subjects, told yesterday how he and his brother had suffered through the inspection of mail in the Yokohama post office.

Having been in Japan three weeks without a word from home he cabled to America to learn the cause. He

received a reply which indicated several letters had been addressed to him. Calling at the post office, he received a stack of letters after they had been opened in the presence of an official. He was told he had been given all the mail addressed to him, but finding reference in one of the letters to previous communications, he returned to the office and, after

the observance of the usual red tape, was given more letters.

Inquiry to the director of foreign post in Yokohama has only brought the information that the officials are acting under orders from the central government, that all "suspicious" looking mail must be held and that every effort will be made to minimize the inconvenience to foreigners.

Today Matinee, Tonight and on Monday, 22nd, at the

## VICTORIA THEATRE

THE GREAT AMERICAN DETECTIVE STORY  
IN SIX PARTS

## "TIME LOCK"

NUMBER

776

On TUESDAY, 23rd,

## "THE PORT OF DOOM"

ANOTHER ORIGINAL DRAMA OF THE UNDERWORLD,  
IN FOUR PARTS

AND SELECTED NEW COMEDIES

MATINEE on Tuesday & Wednesday, 23rd & 24th.

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We carry a full line of Silk Hosiery for men and women.

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17 Nanking Road.





## NEARLY ALL CHILDREN UNDER 7 HAVE DIED

Cardinal Gibbons Has Shocking  
Report From War Ravaged  
Section of Poland

Baltimore, December 26.—Cardinal Gibbons has accepted the honorary chairmanship of the Maryland committee for the relief of Poland's war victims. He expressed keen sympathy for the work and said he would assist in every way possible. The cardinal said a woman who had recently been in the ravaged sections of Poland told him that virtually all children under 7 years had perished for want of food or shelter.

### News Brevities

The Star Garage Co. announce that they have just received a new and big shipment of the famous Fisk Tires, with red tops. It is claimed that this extra value of fine appearance, added to most miles per dollar, is securing new Fisk tire users daily.

Patience has its own reward, and thus there is satisfaction in store for those who have been awaiting the arrival of a new shipment of the popular Maxwell car. A number of open cars and two-seater cabriolets are expected to arrive about the end of this month by the a.s. Justin. The agents for China—the Eastern Garage—will be pleased to answer all inquiries.

La Vogue advertises furs at prices to suit all, and gives the best possible value in guaranteed goods. All their furs are of the latest style, and on account of present conditions are put down to record price.

Messrs. Lane, Crawford and Co., Ltd., announce that, in response to the Telephone Co.'s suggestion, and for the greater convenience of their customers, they have installed three additional telephones. Full particulars will be found in the advertisement on page 16.

Before Mr. Luchich, Russian Assessor, and Magistrate Wong at the Mixed Court yesterday a Greek named Constantin Sentrutski was

sentenced to four months' imprisonment and a fine of \$200 on a charge of opium smuggling.

Mr. G. F. Lanning has been appointed Land Commissioner at Hankow for 1917.

Mr. G. C. Naser, of the Yangtze Insurance Association, has been appointed Second Lieutenant in the Motor Transport Service. He hopes to get to the front at an early date.

The engagement is announced of Mr. Norman M. Fulton, Tientsin, younger son of Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Fulton, Mukden, and Miss Christine W. Drysdale, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Drysdale, Tientsin.

Freemasons will be interested to learn that the consecration of and presentation of the Charter to the new International Lodge, Peking, started under the Constitution of Massachusetts, was carried out by Rt. Wor. Bro. G. A. Derby, P.P.D. G.M., from Shanghai, and Wor. Bro. C. Thunders, a P.M., of the Newchwang Lodge, was appointed W. M. Rt. Wor. Bro. Dr. Hykes, P.P.E. G.M., deputy for China, of the Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite, communicated several high degrees to many brethren, and inaugurated a Rouge Croix Chapter, with Bro. General Munthe as head, a Council of Kadosh, and a Consistory under Bro. Dr. Gatrell. The brethren dined at the Hotel de Pekin, under the chairmanship of Bro. Dr. Gatrell.

The Sunday Service League regret to announce that, owing to indisposition, Dr. John A. Brashear, one of the most prominent scientific writers and speakers of the United States, will not be able to give an address, as announced, this afternoon, at the Martyrs' Memorial Hall. Dr. Brashear's place will be filled, at 5 o'clock, by the Rev. E. Burnit, of the London Mission.

Misfortune is dogging the big medical conference which is to be held at Canton. Already four days late, the fifty or more doctors waiting for a boat from Shanghai were still further disappointed, yesterday. They were due to sail for the south on the a.s. China, but her departure had again to be postponed and, on the latest schedule, she should go at five o'clock this afternoon.

## Didn't Raise Her 1-Ton Boy To Be A Circus Performer

Miss Murphy, Central Park Hippo, Is Angry Her Son  
Congo Has Been Sold to a Tent Show, Can't Be  
Convinced It's a Great Chance For The Lad

New York, December 16.—Reports from the Central Park Zoo and other places indicate that Miss Murphy, mother of Baby Congo, the three-year-old, one-ton hippopotamus, is so angry over the fact that the young hippopotamus has been sold to a circus that the mother hippopotamus—gosh, how the composer loves that word!—is taking every means within the power of a hippopotamus to prevent the removal of the young hippopotamus to the place down South where the circus is preparing to make its intellectual appeal.

The mother hippopotamus—bless her fat heart—is under the impression, born of reading or eating the Sunday comic supplement, that every hippopotamus that joins a circus is at once dressed in spangles and taught to risk its life on the flying rings, or, possibly, used to illustrate Col. Roosevelt's idea of the mentality of some of the folks who voted early last month for a man unpopular with the Colonel.

It is useless to argue with the mother hippopotamus, for Keeper Bill Snyder of the Central Park Zoo has tried it, along with every trick he has ever employed in inducing a young hippopotamus about to join a circus to go out and join it. And, as you yourself know if ever you have tried to reason with such a pet, that words are as useless with them as they are with vaudeville singers. It ain't no use, as they say laughingly at the zoo.

Keeper Bill used up about all of yesterday quoting passages of soothing poetry to the mother hippopotamus, but do you think it got him anywhere? He rolled over on his back, kicked up his legs and made funny faces, but his only reward was the spectacle of warm tears running down the mother hippopotamus's noble face. Now and then the young hippopotamus would raise its right fore leg and bring a 100-pound hoof tenderly down on its mother's forehead by way of sympathy. And Bill, thinking that possibly the women had begun to weaken, would try to coax the young hippopotamus from its cage, but the very mention of circus would send the pair galloping back to safety and seclusion.

Bill thinks that the mother hippopotamus has got the wrong idea, and he has tried to tell her of the

life of ease and splendor in which hippopotami in circuses live. Some, thinks Bill, the mother hippopotamus has gained the impression that women, tired of the chamber as an interesting waist decoration, are about to supplant them with hippopotami. Bill just laughs when he reckons the mother hippopotamus is thinking that, but the mother hippopotamus doesn't seem to understand and starts in to cry and cry and cry.

### British Don't Intend Financial Levy Yet

Voluntary Methods Preferred;  
Bonar Law Not Overlooking  
Possible Compulsion

(Reuter's Agency War Service)  
London, January 19.—Speaking at Glasgow, yesterday, Mr. A. Bonar Law, Chancellor of the Exchequer, appealing on behalf of the war loan, referred to the hint of the possibility of other methods for obtaining money. This remark had received some attention, but it was only a commonplace. The Government preferred voluntary methods and were confident that they would succeed, but, if they were necessary, account would be taken of voluntary contributions in considering the amount of the levy on individuals and institutions. It was not the millions, but the hundreds subscribed by the population which would ensure the success of the loan. He had reason to believe that, behind the German military machine, was an internal foundation which was rotten to the core.

### JUST TWO TONIGHT

are all you need of Pinkettes to dispel constipation, "liverishness," sick headaches, biliousness.

**PINKETTES**

the little just-like-nature laxatives, stimulate digestion, purify the breath. Of all chemists and, post free, 60 cents the phial, from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., 36 Szechuen Road, Shanghai.

## REBELS IN TRIPOLI PAID BY TURKS AND GERMANS

Led By Notorious Agitator; Six  
Thousand Mutineers Completely Routed

(Reuter's Agency War Service)  
Rome, January 19.—The rebellion in Tripoli originated in an intrigue by the well-known native agitator, Baruni, who fled from Tripoli, but returned, supplied with funds by the Turks and Germans and declared that he was authorized by the Sultan of Turkey to organize a rebellion against Italy.

He stirred up two tribes and concentrated three columns, estimated to total 6,000 men, against the tribes friendly to the Italians. The Italians attacked the approaching columns and completely routed the enemy, after five hours' stiff fighting.

The enemy left 400 dead on the field. The Italian casualties were not heavy. The pursuit of the enemy is being followed up.

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SHANGHAI

TOMORROW NIGHT

## APOLLO THEATRE

TOMORROW NIGHT

Programme for January 22nd, 23rd, 24th and 25th

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In their novel and refined Musical Numbers, including Cathedral Chimes, Tubular Bells, Flutophone, Sleigh Bells and the world-famed Aluminium Organ Chimes.

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With M. Prince in the leading role.

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Humorous Comedy.

"Fatal Pie"

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"The Hidden Face"

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FOUR REELS

Featuring Pearl White, Creighton Hale and Sheldon Lewis

An instalment of the story appears each Sunday in THE CHINA PRESS. Read it in THE CHINA PRESS today and see it on the screen tomorrow.



THE MUSICAL SHIRLEYS

SPECIAL CHINESE NEW YEAR MATINEES, January 23rd, 24th and 25th, at 3 p.m.

Change of Pictures at each Matinee



## Brigade Has A Busy Day Fighting New Year Fires

Following on the two late and long distance calls, one beyond the Point and the other to Mr. Codd's house at Siccawell, the firemen, Saturday morning, had a sleepless time when four calls came in eight hours: and an afternoon one followed to disturb any chance of an after tiffin nap.

The first call was received at 12.40 a.m. from the Louisa Police Station and on arrival of the Central Companies it was found the outbreak, which had been caused by a lamp being overturned and setting fire to a mosquito curtain and a mattress, on the 1st floor of No. 230-1 Avenue Edward VII, a small dwelling, had been extinguished by the inmates. It was fortunate that the outbreak was discovered at an early stage, as the place was extremely overcrowded, from all appearances, and had only one staircase.

At 2.15 a.m. a fire was reported by the Sinza Watch Tower in the direction of Avenue and Carter Roads, and the general alarm was given. Three Companies of the Brigade responded, but the fire was found to be off the Sinza Road, near the See Pang creek, where two small houses in a terrace were in flames. The fire had also jumped the alleyways at the front and back and had obtained a grip on the houses opposite, but with six jets the fire was held. It was extinguished after about an hour's work, the most difficult task being to deal with the fire in an irregular shaped building in the terrace on the south, which is used as an office and store of a bamboo and general yard. Nos. 1243-4, a small cotton and skin cleaning shop, in or near where the fire was supposed to have originated, were gutted, as also was No. 1242, a dwelling. Nos. 1241, 1245 and 1246 were damaged. All the contents of these houses were uninsured. The fire was probably caused by sparks from fire-crackers or bombs setting fire to a quantity of matchshade material which was laying in the alleyway.

At 4.20 a.m. a fire was reported as being near Wochang and Chapoo Roads but on arrival no trace of one could be seen. It was discovered shortly afterwards that there had been a fire in an alleyway at the back of No. Y 226 North Szechuen Road, where a number of native basketware jars, paper lined, and used to contain bean oil, had been on fire. There were a number of these jars placed against the back door of the shop in question, and the fire made a good flare. It would appear that these jars, which are of an inflammable nature, had been set on fire by sparks from fire-crackers or bombs. No material damage was done.

The last morning call came at 8.15 a.m. when the Brigade found the fire to be in the San Sing Cotton Spinning and Weaving Co's. Mill, Yangtzepoo Road, very similar to the one which occurred on December 9, 1915, but more serious. The roof of the rope-race, which is situated between the two main blocks on the north side, with the pulley platforms, etc., were well alight, and the fire had worked right through the roof of the engine room, and had also obtained a grip through the so-called fire-walls to the roofs of the ventilators of the large spinning and carding rooms on either side. The roof of the engine-room was of corrugated galvanised iron, whilst the roofs of the spinning and carding rooms were of tile. The mill employees were at work with lines of hose from private hydrants, but the fire was making rapid headway in every direction. A jet was first laid to deal with the fire in the rope-race itself, and lines of hose were then laid onto the roofs to check the fire from spreading. Simultaneously the engine-house roof was dealt with, where a much harder task was found as the flames were spreading quickly along the wood lining under the galvanised corrugated iron sheeting. This had to be gradually removed to deal with the fire in the roof timbers below, and was a warm and smoky undertaking. It was not until practically half the sheeting was removed that the fire was checked in this direction. Generally speaking, after about 1½ hours work, the fire was practically checked and the Brigade returned, leaving the coolie staff of the Department at work damping down. The fire damage was not very heavy, the main driving belt and a large fly-wheel being

destroyed and the main portion of the rope-race roof being burnt off. The roofs of the engine-room and the roofs of the two wings of the main mill were also damaged. A quantity of spun cotton and a number of machines were damaged by smoke, fire and water. The Brigade staff is still at work.

This made the fifth attendance of the Brigade to fires within sixteen hours, the causes of all of which, as far as can be ascertained, were accidental.

At half past four yesterday afternoon a call was received to the corner of Ningpo and Chekiang Roads where an overturned lamp had caused a small blaze.

### U. S. COURT FOR CHINA

#### Will of James Turner

In the United States Court for China, in the case of the will of James Turner, deceased, Judge Lobinger yesterday entered the following decree:

#### Syllabus

1.—The presumption is against partial intestacy and that a decedent's will covers his entire estate.

2.—Courts are authorized to supply punctuation for the purpose of clearing up ambiguity in an informal will.

3.—The phrase "all my valuables" in such an instrument construed to cover the testator's entire estate, both real and personal.

Appearances: Stirling Fessenden, Esq., Administrator cum testamento annexo, pro so. No appearance contra.

The instrument which has been admitted to probate as the Last Will and Testament of the deceased is an informal one, apparently having not only been written by the testator but composed by him, and in phraseology differs considerably from the ordinary instruments of the kind.

The dispositive part of the will is as follows:

"I desire that all my just debts and testamentary expenses be paid by my Executrix hereinafter named as soon after my decease as may be found practicable.

"I give and bequeath unto my wife Edna Enow Turner, all my

Valuables Household Effects and all and every sum or sums of Money that may be found in my possession or that may be due or owing to me at time of decease likewise all and every sum or sums that may be deposited in any Banks or Companies in my name at time of decease that my wife Edna Enow Turner be the Executrix of this my last Will and Testament hereby revoking all former and other Wills made by me heretofore and declare this to be my Last Will and Testament."

The cause comes before us at this time upon the petition of the Administrator cum testamento annexo for distribution; the said petition alleging

"that the Will of the said James Turner filed of record herein makes no reference to or disposition of certain real property and shares in corporations as inventoried in the original petition filed herein, and furthermore said Will contains no general clause or words disposing of or intending to dispose of the residue or remainder of the said estate after making certain specific bequests as in said Will set forth."

Where, as here, it is proved that the deceased left a will, the presumption is against partial intestacy; in other words, it is presumed, in the absence of a contrary showing, that the instrument was intended to cover all of the testator's property. As stated in a work of authority:

"The presumption is that a testator intended to dispose of his entire estate and not to die intestate either as to the whole or as to the part thereof, and the will should be so construed unless this presumption is clearly rebutted by the provisions of the will or by evidence to the contrary, and in some jurisdictions such a construction is required by statute; and the fact that there is no residuary clause in the will strengthens this presumption."

As will be observed from the averment of the petition as well as from reading the excerpt as above quoted there is no "residuary clause" in this instrument, and in the words of the authority quoted, the presumption against partial intestacy is strengthened. It will also be noticed that in describing the property intended to pass by the will, the testator uses the phrase "all my Valuables Household Effects and all my sum or sums of money" etc. There is no comma after the word "Valuables" but evidently there should be, for the word is used only as a noun independently, and it could not be applied to the words which follow. In such cases the

Court must "supply punctuation for the purpose of clearing up ambiguity in the will." Thus punctuated the testator seeks to dispose of "all my Valuables, Household Effects" etc. The term "valuables" is not a technical one but the testator was evidently not familiar with technical phraseology and the question is not whether he used the phrase which an experienced scrivener or draftsman would employ in the preparation of such an instrument, but what he, the testator, intended to pass by using the term "valuables." This is not unlike the word "effects" which has often been used in instruments of this kind and given a very comprehensive interpretation by the Courts.

"The word 'effects' in its primary and ordinary meaning includes only personal estate, goods, movables, and chattel property. It denotes property in a more extensive sense than goods, and includes all kinds of personal property. But in its broadest sense of property or worldly substance it may include land, and should be so construed when it appears from other parts of the will that such was the testator's intention."

It was alleged in the original petition for probate that the deceased left surviving him five children, one of whom has attained his majority. But there is no evidence or suggestion of an intention or expression on the part of the deceased that any of those should share in the estate. The testator having mentioned only his wife, having included no residuary clause, and having specified no other property or beneficiary, must, we think, have intended by using the phrase "all my valuables" to leave his entire estate, real and personal, to his widow. That phrase is hardly less comprehensive than "all my effects" which, it has been seen, may include all property. That such was the intention seems clear and in the interpretation of wills, the intention is the pole star.

It appearing from the affidavit of the publisher that more than the statutory six months have elapsed since the publication of notice to creditors and it appearing also from the petition now before us that "no claims or demands whatsoever have been presented" it is ordered that claims against the said estate be and the same are hereby barred and the Administrator cum testamento annexo is directed to distribute the assets of said deceased, after paying the expenses of administration, to the beneficiary named in the will, viz., Edna Enow Turner, widow of the deceased.

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<b>17 Only Reversible Jute Carpets</b> 4 by 8½ yds. Usual Price \$17.50 Sale Price <b>\$12.50</b>	<b>500 only Dinner Services, Plain White</b> 30 pieces. Usual Price \$15.00 Sale Price <b>\$12.50</b>	<b>200 Sunrise Oil Stoves</b> Fitted with 4½ inches burners. Usual Price \$3.00 Sale Price <b>\$2.50</b>	<b>250 only Notakold Flasks</b> Keep liquids hot or cold, 24 hours. 1 pint size. Usual Price \$3.00 Sale Price <b>\$2.50</b>	<b>75 only Oblong Coppered Trays</b> Size 14 by 10 inches. Usual Price 85 cts. Sale Price <b>75 cts.</b>	<b>120 only Enamel Household Jars</b> Marked "rice," "coffee," etc. Usual Price \$1.75 Sale Price <b>\$1.50</b>	<b>50 only Tin Travelling Spirit Stoves</b> With Saucepans. 1 pint size. Usual Price \$1.50 Sale Price <b>\$1.25</b>
<b>12 dozen Greystone Enamel Dish Pans</b> Diameter 15½ inches. Usual Price \$1.35 Sale Price <b>\$1.00</b>	<b>90 only Tinned Wire Sponge and Soap Holders</b> To hang on bath. Usual Price \$1.00 Sale Price <b>90 cts.</b>	<b>300 doz. Damask Napkins</b> All pretty designs. <b>6 for \$2.00</b>	<b>100 pairs "Wayloo" Woollen Blankets</b> Sale Price <b>\$7.50</b> pair	<b>500 yards Ceylon Flannel</b> In a fine selection of stripes. Sale Price <b>45 cts.</b> yd.	<b>400 pairs Fully Bleached Wigan Sheets</b> Size 9 by 4½ ft. Usual Price \$3.50 pair Sale Price <b>\$2.75</b>	<b>1,000 yards Red Cabinet Cloth</b> Honestly Priced at \$3.50 a yard. Sale Price <b>\$2.50</b> yd.
<b>300 pieces our Famous B Quality Longcloth</b> Absolutely Pure Cotton and no filling. Sale Price <b>\$3.00</b> doz. yd. piece	<b>200 pairs Lace Curtains</b> No. 2588 Size 3 yards long by 53 inches wide Usual Price \$3.50 pair Sale Price <b>\$3.00</b>	<b>800 pairs Fine White Cotton Sheets</b> <b>A Pair for \$2.50</b>	<b>40 pairs of Gent's Boots and Shoes</b> In Tan and Black To be cleared at <b>\$5.00</b> per pair	<b>60 pairs Gent's Box Calf Lace Boots</b> Square toe and wide fittings Usual Price \$10.50 pair Sale Price <b>\$8.00</b>	<b>75 pairs Gent's Walking Shoes</b> In Black Box Calf. All sizes and fittings Usual Price \$10.00 pair Sale Price <b>\$6.00</b>	<b>200 pairs of Gent's Black and Tan Lace Boots</b> The Noted "REX" Boots To be cleared at <b>\$8.00</b> per pair
<b>40 pairs of Ladies' Calf Lace Boots</b> With Cuban heels and round toe. Usual Price \$12.50 pair Sale Price <b>\$5.00</b>	<b>200 pairs of Ladies' Satin Evening Shoes</b> In Blue, Pink, Gold, old Rose, Scarlet, Emerald, Green and Purple. Usual Price \$10.00 pair Sale Price <b>\$5.00</b>	<b>75 pairs Ladies' Quilted Bedroom Slippers</b> In sizes 6 and 7 only Sale Price <b>\$2.00</b> per pair	<b>39 pairs Ladies' Black Calf Pumps</b> with Cuban heels. Usual Price \$6.50 pair Sale Price <b>\$3.50</b>	<b>18 Gent's Leatherette Wallets</b> Size closed 6 by 4 ins. Usual Price 85 cts. Sale Price <b>60 cts.</b>	<b>10 only—Reliable Field Glasses</b> First rate lenses, complete in case with straps. Usual Price \$10.50 Sale Price <b>\$6.75</b>	<b>9 Gent's Black Leather Dressing Cases</b> Containing 8 useful toilet requisites. Size of case closed 8 by 4½ by 2 inches. Usual Price \$8.50 Sale Price <b>\$6.50</b>
<b>300 I. C. S. Fountain Pens</b> A thoroughly reliable, non-leakable pen, vulcanite holder, complete in box with extra 14-ct. gold nib. Special Sale Price <b>\$1.75</b>	<b>80 only, Gent's Railway Regulator Watches</b> Thoroughly reliable time-keepers, nickel case, stem set, guaranteed works. Usual Price \$5.75 Sale Price <b>\$4.50</b>	<b>100 only Gent's Pigskin Wallets</b> Containing 5 pockets. Size closed 6 by 4 inches. Usual Price \$2.00 Sale Price <b>\$1.50</b>	<b>100 only "Ireal" Ladies' Wrist Watches</b> Nickel case with fancy design, bold dial, Swiss works, strong leather strap, guaranteed time-keepers. Usual Price \$9.50 Sale Price <b>\$6.00</b>	<b>150 Ladies' Fitted Black Leather Hand Bags</b> A good strong bag, has nickel frame and fastening, strong leather handle. Size 7 by 6½ ins. Usual Price \$2.75 Sale Price <b>\$2.00</b>	<b>38 Warm Ripple Cloth Dressing Gowns</b> In Beaver, Vieux Rose, Saxe and Pale Blue, trimmed silk cord. Usual Price \$9.00 Sale Price <b>\$12.00</b>	<b>120 only Good Flannelette Nightdresses</b> Very strong, trimmed with Torchon. In Pink and Cream. Usually \$3.95 and 4.50 Sale Price <b>\$3.00</b>
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All Want Peace: What Must Be Its Basis?  
By A Distinguished Publicist

(Fifteenth Article)

The relation of the United States to the methods that will be adopted for the enforcement of international law and for the administration of an international order is a matter of highest concern not only to the people of the United States themselves but to the people of Europe as well. If, an international order having been established with the co-operation of the United States, the responsibility for the administration of that international order in Europe and in those parts of Asia and Africa that are politically dependent thereon, is a matter in which the United States will not directly concern itself, then it is important that this fact and its implications be clearly understood.

It is at this point that we come face to face with the traditional policy of the United States, built, it has always been believed, upon obedience to the injunction of Washington's Farewell Address and upon the declarations and policies that taken together constitute what is known as the Monroe Doctrine. It was this which the American delegates to the two Hague Conferences had in mind when they made the formal declaration of reservation that has already been quoted.

As a matter of pure theory, it might readily be argued that, in looking to the future of the world's peace and comity, there is no reason why the United States should not unite on equal terms with the nations of Europe to assume international duties and responsibilities in all parts of the world. On the contrary, viewed theoretically, many reasons might be brought forward why such a new departure in policy on the part of the United States would be sound and judicious. Whatever may prove to be possible a century hence, it seems quite plain that as a practical matter the people of the United States could not now be induced to take any such novel and revolutionary steps. Their form of government is not well adjusted to possible action of this kind and their habits of thought would make any consistent and persistent co-operation of this sort probably out of the question, at least for the present and for some time to come.

It is, of course, true that the precise facts which Washington had in mind when he wrote his Farewell Address, and those which Monroe had in mind when he sent his message of Dec. 2, 1823, to the Congress, have long since changed. There is no longer any such thing as a European system of government which might be extended to this or any other continent. The spread of democratic ideas and principles has brought by far the larger number of European nations under their sway, and the love of liberty is just as strong in the breasts of those peoples as it is in the breasts of the people of the United States. Time is on the side of democracy. Those nations which still maintain barriers against it in their governmental forms are bound to give way with more or less good grace and in a shorter or a longer time. The gap which separates Europe and America is no longer one made by the difference between their political philosophies, for these have been steadily growing in closer accord. It is no longer one made by wide and tempestuous oceans crossed with danger and difficulty, for steam and electricity have united to make this distance almost negligible. The real gap is the one signified by the distinction between the names Old World and New World. This difference, which of course has its roots in history, may be in large part sentimental, but it is on that account none the less real and compelling. It was just this distinction which underlay the counsels of Washington. It would be foolish the treat those counsels as an injunction never to be modified or departed from, no matter what might be the changed conditions in the world, and it would be incorrect to read into them a severe and narrow meaning which they do not necessarily have; and yet it remains true that progress is more likely to be made by the American people through following those counsels and through modifying them in various ways as circumstances invite or compel than through departing from them entirely in an effort to strike out in new and hitherto untried paths.

The Monroe Doctrine is a national policy that has come to be widely

recognized and in large part accepted by European nations. It is not a part of international law, but it might easily become so in the working out of an international order, responsibility for the administration of which will be divided into two spheres, one European, the other American. Before sending the message in which the Monroe Doctrine was announced, Monroe consulted Jefferson and received from him a well-known letter in which this striking passage occurs: "The question presented by letters you have sent me is the most momentous which has ever been offered to my contemplation since that of independence. That made us a nation; this sets our compass and points the course which we are to steer through the ocean of time opening on us. . . . Our first and fundamental maxim should be, never to entangle ourselves in the broils of Europe; our second, never to suffer Europe to intermeddle with Cis-Atlantic affairs." Shortly afterward Daniel Webster, who represented the opposite pole of political thought, speaking in his place in the House of Representatives, used these words of the Monroe Doctrine: "I will neither help to erase it or tear it out; nor shall it be, by any act of mine, blurred or blotted. It did honor to the sagacity of the government, and will not diminish that honor." Two generations later, in his message of Dec. 7, 1895, to the Congress, President Cleveland described the Monroe Doctrine as intended to apply to every stage of our national life and to last while our republic endures.

While State papers give to the Monroe Doctrine more or less precise statement and significance, in the minds of the people as a whole it betokens rather a point of view and a general guiding principle of international policy. Even if it were desirable to attempt to change this national point of view and to alter this guiding principle of policy, it would be quite impracticable to do so. The Monroe Doctrine must be accepted as an elementary fact in attempting to arrive at any practical conclusion as to the participation of the United States in the administration of a new international order. So far as European territory and jurisdiction are concerned, the new international order will have to be administered by the European nations themselves. So far as American territory and jurisdiction are concerned, the new international order will have to be administered by the people of the United States in friendly concert with those of the other American republics.

The formal erection of these two separate jurisdictions need not weaken the position or the influence of the United States in the councils and semi-legislative acts which will lay the basis for a durable peace, and out of which the new international order will grow. Neither should it be held to deprive the people of the United States of the opportunity and the right to give expression to their feelings and convictions when questions of law and justice, of right and wrong, are raised as between nations in any part of the world. It simply means that for the reasons stated and on the grounds given the direct responsibility of the government of the United States for the enforcement of the new international order will be limited to the American continents and to territory belonging to some one of the American republics.

For participation in this task of international counsel and of better international administration the people of the United States must prepare themselves. They must come to understand, while the largest measure of local self-government is vital to the continued existence and effective working of our domestic institutions, that when the nation acts in foreign policy it must act as a unit and its action must be everywhere upheld. A wrong step in domestic legislation can be corrected with no damage to any one but ourselves. A wrong step in foreign policy, however, can never be corrected, for it affects not only ourselves but the opinion which others have of us. The present German Emperor is reported to have said on one occasion that he did not see how his government could ever make another treaty with the United States, because, under our constitutional law, treaty provisions, so far as they were municipal

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## Willard Straight's Faith In China As World Market

Mr. Willard D. Straight, vice-president of the American International Corporation and one of the first Americans to see China as a golden opportunity for the investment of capital, tells in the New York Times Magazine why he believes in the Chinese field. In view of recent operations started in China by the American International Corporation, the following article, printed in the Times, is of especial interest in this part of the world:

Willard D. Straight, vice president of the American International Corporation, which is interested in the development of railroads in China, was asked the other day why his company desires to do business in that country, in view of the fact that it is reported to be in such a disturbed political state.

"China," said Mr. Straight, "is one of the great markets of the world, and the development of China, we believe, offers great opportunities for the various manufacturing, transportation, commercial, and banking interests which are represented on our Board of Directors. To co-ordinate their activities and to enable them to enter the Chinese field, China, our prospective customer, must be financed."

## Faith in Chinese Credit

"This the American International Corporation is willing to do, if satisfactory business terms can be arranged. This is the character of work that the American International Corporation was created to perform. Despite rumors of trouble, moreover, we believe in Chinese credit for, although there have on one or two occasions been some slight delays in payment, China has never failed to meet her external obligations."

"You say that since President Wilson's declaration in 1913, as a result of which the American bankers withdrew from the so-called six-power loan, it is generally supposed that the State Department would refuse to support American enterprise in China. Many people, moreover, ask why our investors should go to China in any case, when they have the example of Mexico before them."

"Here you have raised questions which involve the whole theory of Government protection of American interests abroad. Personally, I believe that the Administration made a mistake in not supporting the American interest in the six-power loan. I believe that the result of the withdrawal of the American group from China was unfortunate—more unfortunate for China than for any one else."

## Protection Not Withdrawn

"The Administration's decision, however, did not necessarily mean that the Government would not protect American investments; it involved rather the reversal of a diplomatic policy. This policy had been developed by experience, and further experience, I believe, will prove the policy to have been a sound one."

"The preceding Administration had encouraged, and, indeed, requested, our bankers to go to China in the hope that their entry into this field might enable the American Government more effectively to support the open door. Our Government desired primarily to help China, and, by so doing, to safeguard the future of American trade. The bankers were prepared to help China if they could do so on a practical business basis."

"Both the Government and the bankers from the outset found that sound diplomatic as well as business policy made it wiser to co-operate rather than attempt to play a lone hand. The American Government and the American bankers committed themselves to the principle of co-operation."

## China Lost by Withdrawal

"When the Government changed its policy the bankers withdrew. They could not without their Governments' approval continue in the international combination which had been created. The result of their action was that China, instead of securing money in the United States on less onerous terms than those demanded by the six-power group, as she expected to do, was forced to borrow from the five powers who remained in the combination. China lost the benefits which American participation in this combination might have given and the Americans were for the time being excluded from any real voice in the Far Eastern situation."

"Open-door declarations are only empty theory, unless made effective by actual business arrangements. The only practical way to realize the open door and to enable China to work out her own salvation is to internationalize Chinese finance. Our Government in 1913 did not, I believe, realize this situation as clearly as it might have done had the problem been present after the Administration had been longer in power."

"Our Government having reached its decision—that it would not approve international financial combinations in China—there were three courses for American bankers to follow. First, to keep out of China entirely; second, to act alone in competition with other powers; third, to avoid transactions

clothed with any political character and adhere strictly to business lines. Couldn't compete without support."

"To have adopted the second alternative might have involved the United States in serious diplomatic and financial rivalry. Our bankers could co-operate, but they could not compete with others unless the Government was prepared to back them with force if necessary. This the bankers did not desire, nor would the Government have been prepared to embark upon such a policy."

"There is a good deal of misunderstanding about the nature of the support which banking interests desire their Government to give them in foreign fields. It seems to be the popular idea that American bankers expect the American Government to act as a sort of collecting agency; to send gunboats or armies, if needed, to collect their debts."

"It is frequently asserted that American financial interests have been responsible for American intervention in Nicaragua, Haiti, and San Domingo. It is true that American interests in these particular countries have been threatened by the continued disorders which prevailed there until our Government assumed control. But our Government, so far as I have been informed, did not go in as a collecting agency on behalf of its nationals, but did intervene to restore order in the interest of the people of these countries themselves and to protect them from exploitation by their unscrupulous leaders. And this action was made necessary by the fact that under our interpretation of the Monroe Doctrine we have caused it to be understood that we would resort to armed or political intervention by any other nation for the protection of their subjects or citizens on this side of the Atlantic."

## Resented in Latin-America

"Having assumed this position, we have made ourselves to certain extent responsible for the preservation of order in the Western Hemisphere. This assumption on our part has been resented by many of our Latin-American friends, who have, with justice, felt that they were themselves capable of maintaining order within their own boundaries."

"If the United States intervenes in Mexico it will not be because American armies are sent across the border at the behest of Wall Street, but because conditions in Mexico have become so bad that, unless we recognize our responsibility under the Monroe Doctrine, other powers for the protection of their nationals will take steps to assure the maintenance of order."

"American intervention in Mexico, Central America, Haiti, or San Domingo, therefore, while it may incidentally benefit American investors, has been and will be inspired by the desire of our Government to insure stable conditions in these countries. Given stability, they will be free under American protection to find their own salvation. They might otherwise be subject to the interference of powers that would have no responsibility for the welfare of the native population, but would act solely to protect the interests of their own nationals."

"Protection by Diplomacy  
"In Mexico, Central America, Haiti, and San Domingo our Government may have to act as a policeman. This, to my mind, is not the case in any other part of the world. In China it seems to me that all American bankers can expect is that the State Department is prepared to act as their advocate and endeavor with ordinary diplomatic means to secure for them adequate protection. This the State Department has shown itself prepared to do. Dr. Reisch, the American Minister to Peking, has on more than one occasion been of the greatest assistance to American business men."

"There is no similarity between our Government's general responsibilities in this hemisphere and the support which it might be called upon to extend to American interests in China. I doubt if any American banking group which contemplated investment in China ever considered the possibility of asking the American Government to assume jurisdiction over any part of Chinese territory in case China defaulted in her debt."

"Had the bankers contemplated that such necessity would arise, they probably would not have made an investment. Reputable bankers do not stand sponsor for foreign investments unless they feel reasonably sure of the stability of the country in which their client's money is to be placed. As far as I know, it has never been necessary for any foreign power to assert force to collect from China a debt owing to its nationals. That is one of the reasons why China affords such a desirable field for American investment."

"Political Questions Involved  
"You ask whether the recent Russian protest against construction by the American International Corporation of the Fengcheng-Lanchow Railway and the Japanese Government's protest against the dredging of the Grand Canal do not constitute to our minds a threat to the open door. In both of these instances the Chinese Government had, it is claimed, given

certain pledges to the Russian and Japanese Governments, which in the opinion of the latter, preclude China from carrying out with other interests the contracts which it is proposed the American International Corporation should undertake."

"The fundamental questions involved are primarily political and must be settled between China and Japan and China and Russia. If Russian and Japanese action is considered a violation of the open door, the matter no doubt will receive the attention of the State Department. The American International Corporation, however, does not desire to become involved in political controversies in China. This corporation was established to do business and not to mix in politics."

"The other day, at a luncheon of the Japan Society, Doctor Iyenaga, the representative in America of the East and West News Bureau, stated that Japan would welcome American investment in China. He added, however, that some people in Japan feared such American investment because they felt it might be used as an instrument to extend American political influence as opposed to Japanese interest in China."

## Fear of Japanese Domination

"He added that Americans apparently feared the extension of Japanese political domination, because they considered that such extension might interfere with the possibilities for American investment. He declared that Japan would support the open door. He felt that the policies of the two countries should be made clear."

"American interests, as far as I know, have no political ambitions in China. It seems that the assurance of Japanese statesmen must be taken at their face value. On this basis there should be no ground for misunderstanding."

"There are many people in this country who urge the investment of American capital in China on the ground that such investment would serve as a check on what they consider to be Japan's aggressive designs. Investments made on such grounds would certainly be political in character."

"As a general thing, the people who voice these sentiments are the very ones who criticize the American bankers for what they suppose to be American bankers' desire to secure the armed support of the American Government in case their investments were threatened."

"They cannot have their cake and eat it. The American Government might embark upon a program of financial imperialism. With promises of active and armed support it might persuade bankers to undertake investments which it was believed might assure the future of American trade, even though such action might involve this country in difficulties with other nations."

## On Business Basis Only

"Our Government is not likely to initiate nor are our bankers likely to urge such a program. Our bankers and merchants will probably proceed, as they have in the past, on the theory that the American Government will see through peaceable means that American investments abroad receive fair and equitable treatment. On such a basis bankers and merchants will judge enterprises on a business basis, assuming the ordinary risk of possible complications."

"In China there is, I believe, much sound business which may be done, and ample opportunity for American enterprise free from the danger of political complications. For this reason I believe that we may safely proceed with the program which we at present have in mind."

"The American International Corporation is attempting, under its railway contract recently concluded, to work out an experiment which has heretofore never been tried in China. When China desired a railway in the past, a loan has generally been arranged, chief engineers appointed, surveys completed, and, if the amount of money originally provided was not sufficient, an additional loan was secured. The chief engineers have generally been recommended by the lenders and the roads have been built as part of the Government's transportation system. In some of the earlier contracts the lenders secured a certain percentage of operating profits."

## Will Follow New Policy

"In recent contracts no participation in profits was given and bankers were obliged to rely entirely on the sale of securities for their profit. Inasmuch as the bonds issued for railway construction were Government obligations, secured by Government guarantee, and in many cases by specific revenues, there was no particular object in assuring economic constancy in order that earnings might meet the interest charge."

"We propose to proceed on a different basis. American engineers appointed by the Chinese Government will first locate certain roads which the Government desires to build. Plans will be prepared and the cost will be carefully estimated. On the basis of such estimates Chinese Government bonds will be issued. An attempt will be made to show that the

(Continued on Page 9)



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# Bringing Up Father



By George McManus



## All War Peace: What Must Be Its Basis?

(Continued from Page 8)

pal law in the United States, might be and frequently were modified or repealed by a subsequent act of Congress without any formal notice to the other high contracting party. It is, of course, well known that the treaty-making power of the United States is to become an effective international influence in support of the ideas and principles upon which its own government and policy are based and if it is to lend useful aid in securing and maintaining a

law and of political policy are bound up with questions affecting the military and naval systems of the United States. Competition in armaments is the worst possible form of international rivalry; but, to take a seat at an international council table in the present state of world public opinion and world policy without some effective means of representing a nation's purpose is to reduce such participation to mere futile debate. The other liberty-loving nations would be quite justified in asking two questions of the representatives of the United States: first, what are the policies which you believe to be just and practicable as part of a new international order; and, second, what contribution can you and will you make to the support of that international order if you join with us in bringing it into being? It is, perhaps, by coming face to face with these searching questions that the people of the United States will most quickly be brought to realize what new domestic policies they must enter upon in order to prepare themselves for international participation. The spirit of international and of national devotion which time and time again has triumphed over provincialism, local interest, and selfishness must be appealed to once more. National service can no longer remain an empty phrase, but must be given new life and meaning and universal application. As the spirit and principles of democracy require that there be the widest possible participation in the formulation of public policy, so this spirit and these principles require that there shall be the widest possible participation in the nation's service, and, if need be, in its defense. An army of hired soldiers as the chief dependence of a democratic people is as much of an anachronism as an army of hired voters would be. The country's system of public education must be taken in strong hand, purged of

much of its sentimentality and weak and futile philosophizing, and made more and more a genuine preparation of American youth for intelligent and helpful participation in American life. Outside of and beyond the public educational system of the nation there should be established without delay a system of universal training for national service and, should it ever be needed for national defense. Such a policy is the antithesis of militarism; it is democracy-conscious and mindful of its duties and responsibilities as well as of its rights.

The people of the United States will never become an important agency in the development of helpful world policies unless they first take those steps that both entitle and enable them genuinely to participate in such a task. Every belligerent nation is receiving at the hands of this war the severest possible course of instruction and discipline. Every important belligerent nation will emerge from this war a generation or perhaps a century in advance of the United States in all that pertains to national service, to national sacrifice, and to that strengthening of character which comes not from talking about ideals but from actively supporting them in the most fiery of contests. It is for the people of the United States to find ways and means of learning the lessons of the war without having to pay the awful cost in life and treasure which military participation in it involves. Their future place in the world's history, the regard which other nations will have for them, and their own more fortunate and just development all depend upon the way in which these searching problems are solved. It deprives a nation's voice of half its force if it protests against cruelty and oppression and injustice abroad while there are cruelty and oppression and injustice at home. The war has forced all these considerations upon Great Britain and France and Germany and Russia and the rest, and they are dealing with them each in its own way. The war has also forced these considerations upon the people of the United States. How are they going to deal with them? Will they merely wish to have a durable peace, or will they so act at home and abroad as to help to insure a durable peace?

These questions of constitutional

## Willard Straight's Faith In China As World Market

(Continued from Page 8)

railways constructed under our contract will, from the outset, pay their way.

"Although the Chinese have made rapid progress of late years, they have not as yet a sufficient number of engineers and technical railway men to construct and operate their lines. For that reason arrangements will be made whereby the Chinese Government will secure the services of American experts to assist them in the management of the new roads.

"They are anxious to introduce modern American administrative methods in the management of their railways and to place all lines constructed under our contracts on a paying basis. For our services in financing and in directing operation we shall receive a certain percentage of the profits in operation. We believe this arrangement will be to the advantage of both the Chinese Government and our corporation.

**Business—But Real Service**

"As to the service the American International Corporation desires to perform and whether or not we have found that the friendship which China is supposed to feel for the United States has facilitated our negotiations, I will reply to the first part of your question by saying that we desire to perform for the Chinese Government the same service that any reputable banker or engineering firm will perform for its client.

China desires railways and we desire to build them. We expect to build good railways, and we believe that in assisting the Chinese to manage them we will perform a certain service for China. We do not wish to give the impression that we are undertaking this work from altruistic motives. We regard this as sound business.

"It has been my experience that when people state they are undertaking business from altruistic motives it is generally a pretty expensive proceeding for those who are alleged to be benefited. Altruism in business consists in a square deal and work well done for a reasonable profit, not in attempting to secure exorbitant profits in the guise of uplift.

"As to your other question, I believe that the Chinese are extremely friendly to the United States. I think they are inclined to trust Americans. Many Chinese have been educated in this country and they have, fortunately, retained a pleasant impression of the treatment they received here.

"The fact that the United States refunded some twenty-five million dollars of the indemnity exacted as a result of the Boxer rebellion, expending this money in the education of Chinese students in the United States, is generally known throughout China and has created a most friendly feeling toward this country.

**Chinese Know American Sincerity**

"The Chinese know that we are actuated by no political motives and desire no Chinese territory. This gives them confidence in our intentions. Mutual confidence is the basis of any satisfactory business. For that reason we should be in an excellent position to undertake developments in China.

"At the same time, I must say that in my own experience, when it has come to an actual trade as to the basis upon which a piece of work should be financed, I have found that some of my Chinese friends apparently felt that it was unwise to mix friendship with business and have been quite prepared to close the transactions with some one else, provided the Americans were not willing to give equal terms or better.

"The Chinese are by nature business men. They will drive a hard bargain and when the bargain is made they will stand by it, even though they may

lose in consequence. They consider that when any transaction is undertaken, both parties thereto desire to proceed. They do not, therefore, appreciate the technical legal methods developed by European and American practice to anticipate in written contracts possibilities for dispute or violation of agreements.

"They prefer to base their transactions on a simple arrangement and to proceed on the theory that when both sides desire to proceed with a piece of business, there will be no difficulty, in case of controversy, in reaching a satisfactory arrangement on an equitable basis. For this and

reason, the Chinese are an extraordinarily satisfactory people to deal with, and because of their industry, integrity, and the great resources of their country, I believe that China will be an excellent field for American investment."

## Rewards and Riches

Harry Lauder, it is said, is to get £500 a week and a share of the profits of the new theatrical entertainment—he does not call it a revue—in which he will be the central figure. He has had over £1,600 for one week's work in Scotland. Caruso is believed to have made a steady £40,000 a year for years past. And Charlie Chaplin, with his minimum of £2,000 a week, every week, under his present "Mutual" arrangement, still leaves all both sides desire to proceed with a piece of business, there will be no difficulty, in case of controversy, in reaching a satisfactory arrangement on an equitable basis. For this and

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## SAYS GERMANS PLAN FOR INDEFINITE WAR

Gen. Groener Declares All Nation's Resources Are Organising to That End

### BIG INCREASE IN SUPPLIES

Munitions Output To Be Doubled, Then Tripled; Whole Empire To Be Employed

Berlin, December 13.—"Germany is girding up her economic loins for a final fight if necessary," said General Groener, Germany's "organizer of victory," to The New York Times correspondent today.

"Germany," he added, "is preparing for a war lasting all eternity. We shall first double our present production of ammunition and other war material, then treble it, and so on and on until every man and every woman will be working in the defense of the Fatherland. By Spring we shall be running under full steam."

The third member of the all-powerful triumvirate—Hindenburg, Ludendorff, and Groener—is worth knowing about because this youngest Lieutenant General in the German Army, about 40 years old, as virtually economic and labor dictator of Germany today, is destined to play one of the leading roles in the Central Powers for the balance of the war and in the post-bellum transition period.

The new captain of Germany's war industry, as executive head of the greatest trust in the history of big business, embracing practically all the material and human resources of an empire of seventy millions, has the job of outstripping and beating the combined war industries of the Entente Allies—and those of Japan and America, as the Germans believe. He is essentially a business man—General, making, but for his uniform, much the impression on the interviewer of a livewire American corporation head, a pioneer of large vision and fertility, of farseeing plans with the practical hardheaded training for materializing them, inexhaustible enthusiasm for work, and faith in himself and his big business proposition. In the opinion of Germans he is a dangerous competitor for Lloyd George in the cut-throat competition for world ammunition supremacy.

A standard military mustache does not disguise the good humor of a round, almost boyish, face, and a winning smile. There is no trace of the commanding or dictatorial in his personality. The German people have blind faith in him as in Hindenburg.

"The object of the new patriotic auxiliary service, as the Germans call the general mobilization of labor and economic resources, is to make all the nation's resources, human and material, effectively available for the prosecution of the war," he said. "We must not figure on the war ending next year or the year after. We must not bother our hearts as to whether England or any other State will want to make peace sooner or later or ever. We must not arrange for the next few months only or allow ourselves to be influenced or guided by any other considerations than the determination to continue the winning fight so long as it may be necessary. That would only shunt us on to a false track. We must make ourselves absolutely independent of the rest of the world. Only thus can we achieve the whole measures."

"The mobilization of labor and economic resources is not a temporary measure or half way. We assure it is not dictated by any necessity of the moment. There is, in fact, no such necessity at the present time. It is rather a farsighted policy to prepare for any and every possible eventuality of the world war."

**Germans Pyramid of Resources**  
I asked Groener when the mobilization of all Germany for the economic and industrial world struggle had first been seriously considered and set up.

"We reached the conclusion to do this as soon as we saw that the Chancellor's repeated peace offers fell on stony soil," he replied. "We decided then that it was necessary to organize for a fight to a finish. There is, however, no rush, no hurry about it. The change will, and must, come very gradually. Such a colossal change can not be dictated at the Board of Directors' table and effected immediately. It is rather an organic development or evolution

## UNDER THE CAPITOL DOME



Rear Admiral Badger

Washington, December 12.—In asking for larger battleships in the 1918 program, Rear-Admiral Badger, of the General Board of the Navy, points out that Japan today is building a larger, more powerful and swifter battleship than any now planned by the United States. This information was laid before the House Naval Committee.

Two Japanese ships, Admiral Badger said, will have a main battery of twelve 15-inch or 16-inch guns, against twelve 14-inch on American vessels now building, and eight 16-inch guns for our latest ships.

Admiral Badger said the board felt it necessary that the American Navy should have main batteries of twelve 16-inch guns, an increase of 50 per cent in gun power, and a speed of 23 knots an hour.

Rear-Admiral Fletcher, of the Navy Board, also emphasized the necessity for such increase. The new dreadnoughts will displace probably more than 40,000 tons.

from one organic state to another, embracing and affecting the whole nation."

Groener gave me the following graphic summary of his gigantic task of raising the production of war materials to the highest power, with the whole nation's resources as the ultimate limit:

"One may regard it as a great pyramid, of which the base is coal and iron. Then comes the transportation question. Then the auxiliary raw materials, requisite for the manufacture of powder, steel, &c. Then the necessary semifinished products, the finished shells and cannon forming the apex of the pyramid."

"Closely connected with all this is the food question, in which I am also interested. We are building from the ground up. We are first going to double the output of shells and cannon, but we are not beginning at the top with the manufactured article. On the contrary, we are first doubling the coal and iron base of the pyramid, by enlisting the workers necessary to double the output of basic raw materials. Intimately connected with this, we are taking measures to supply adequate food to the heavy workers, notably from the Hindenburg fat fund, to which, in answer to the Field Marshal's appeal, gratifying contributions are pouring in from the patriotic German peasantry and agriculturists, who now thoroughly realize what is at stake."

"Next we are taking up the transportation question, first doubling traffic facilities for transporting coal and iron and other necessary raw materials by both rail and water, the canals being of especial importance for the war industries."

**Transportation To Be Limited**  
One club to the achievement of the utmost transportation efficiency is already supplied by the restriction after January 1 of passenger traffic to the absolutely necessary level on the part of the public, requiring a special permit to travel further, by the restriction of non-war freight traffic to the minimum of absolute necessity; thus enabling hundreds of trains to be dropped from the present schedule and releasing much rolling stock for

purely war purposes. The Germans at the same time are engaging in the high pressure building of new engines and freight cars.

Of the importance of the transportation problem Groener added: "German locomotives are running to the Taurus in Asia Minor. We are operating practically all the Serbian railways with German rolling stock. We have thousands of cars in Transylvania and Rumania, to say nothing of other occupied territories. After the transportation problem, we are taking measures to double the production of the auxiliary raw materials and semifinished products. As one example, we are doubling our efforts for the manufacture of nitrates from the nitrogen of the air. Not only of the basic raw materials, coal and iron, but of auxiliary raw materials we have no lack."

"The brains of our chemists and technicians are supplying the missing imports, and will continue to do so. Only when we have accomplished all this will we proceed to the last step of doubling the production of shells and cannon. Such a war is not to be won, he looking ahead from month to month, but only by thinking of the distant future. After we have doubled the pyramid, we shall proceed to treble it."

"When will the results make themselves felt to Germany's enemies?" I asked.

"Wait and see," Groener answered.

"By Spring we shall be going full steam ahead. After that our production will increase from month to month; and we have the labor and raw materials for keeping up the pace indefinitely."

**To Employ Every Man and Woman**

Asked how large would ultimately be the German home armies, Groener said: "The male working forces available between the ages of 17 and 60, as provided by the Auxiliary Service law, will cover our requirements into the distant future, but ultimately, aside from the children, aged and sick, every man and woman will be enlisted for home defense, if necessary. The home army will be the whole nation."

Groener touched on another point.

"What we are engaging on is not alone the progressive mobilization of all the nation's physical strength and material resources, but the mobilization of the nation's brains. An army corps of professors, scientists, chemists, engineers, mechanicians, and other specialists are already working with the Kriegsmarine. Our idea is to be eminently scientific and practical, no theorizing. We are working to show results."

Just as Hindenburg is virtually commander in chief of all the armies of the Teutonic allies, so I gathered from Groener that there will be ultimately a solid economic front of the Central Powers.

"We are co-operating closely with the war industries of Turkey, Bulgaria and Austria," he said. "It means doubling and trebling their ammunition supply, too."

**Rumania's Value to Germans**

"The military successes achieved in Rumania, which synchronize with the birth of patriotic auxiliary service, are an unoverestimable advantage. The Danube means everything to us. Last year," he added, smiling, "we had to beg Rumania for her oil and grain and pay our good money for it, too. Now we don't need to beg costly favors of Rumania."

I asked his opinion regarding the effect of Lloyd George's appointment

as Prime Minister and virtual dictator of England.

"Lloyd George," he replied, "does not scare us. We have, however, not time for busying ourselves with politics; we have more important things to do—supplying Hindenburg with the means of victory."

The economic dictator of the German Empire, as I found him in his private office in the building formerly occupied by the old Admiralty, adjoining Berlin's largest department store, on Leipzigerplatz, sat behind a huge flat-top desk swept entirely clean of incumbering papers, Groener being a sworn foe of red tape and bureaucratism, having grasped, too, the American secret of big business success.

"I have sensible white men around me and I let them be quite independent in their work," he replied in answer to a question as to his executive methods. Groener himself works tirelessly fourteen hours a day. His time is mostly taken up with incessant conferences, and on his morning's schedule were some of the most famous names of German science and technology, professors, and captains of industry and delegations and committees from all parts of the empire, representing every form of human activity, including the food question. His work, of nation wide scope, he intimated, was not only a war measure, but was designed to have a permanent value for the Fatherland.

**Prepare for War After the War**

"We must make ourselves independent of all foreign influence

and dependence," he said, "not only for the duration of the war, no matter how long it may last, but also for the time after the war. No man can say what the peace results will be or what the economic results after the war ends. We must also organize ourselves for the war after the war, should it be forced upon us."

"Parallel with the mobilization of labor, brains and economic resources, there is also proceeding a nation-wide mobilization of moral forces to the one end of the successful prosecution and conclusion of the war. The unanimity is strong, which represents to the nation that the German people are wholeheartedly with us in these new defensive measures. But the public has responded still more favorably than even the Reichstag."

"We have been swamped by volunteers. Telegraphic offers of services have poured in from all over Germany. I mention as typical one telegram in which a town of 8,000 offered the collective services of all its inhabitants from the Burgomaster down. The German people have a clear understanding of the new problem and they have rock-like confidence. The German peasant, too, is aroused to the fact that this is a fight for existence. We are not neglecting the food problem and shall release sufficient labor to double the production of foodstuffs, as well as the necessary fertilizer for agriculture."

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# In the Courts

## Howard Denied Bail

The case of Mr. Fred J. Howard, secretary and general manager of the Central Garage Co., Ltd., occupied the attention of Mr. G. W. King, British Police Magistrate, all yesterday forenoon. At the conclusion he held Mr. Howard without bail.

Mr. G. H. Wright appeared for the Central Garage Co., Ltd., and Mr. Francis Ellis for defendant.

Mr. Wright said he would ask in the first place for leave to amend the charge as it stood at the present moment from one of embezzlement to that of conversion under Sec. 20, Sub-sec. 2, of the Larceny Act of 1916. He also desired to amend the amount.

His Worship—Has accused had notice of these changes?

Mr. Ellis—I have been instructed to appear for defendant in these proceedings, and those instructions were received by me yesterday at noon. Since then Mr. Wright has supplied me in the course of yesterday afternoon with the further charge which he proposes to make against defendant. But I have only just been informed by him that he proposed to amend the amount. At the first hearing it was \$455.67. He now informs me that he was apparently an error and should be \$1,662.74 and Tis. 28.69.

His Worship—What is the actual charge now?

Mr. Wright—The charge will be conversion in place of embezzlement. It will read, for that accused during June, 1916, then being general manager and secretary of a certain public company, to wit, the Central Garage Co., Ltd., unlawfully and fraudulently did take and apply for his own use and benefit a sum of money, to wit, \$1,662.74 and Tis. 28.69. Mr. Ellis, in referring to the amendment in the original charge, said apparently it was an error; that was not correct. The real position was that the amount stated there was correct but since the charge was preferred the auditors had discovered further misappropriations and the amount had therefore been increased. The charge in short was one of fraudulently misappropriating the funds of the company. Accused was appointed Secretary and General Manager of the company, on terms of a salary of Tis. 300 and commission of one-third of the profits (after deduction of depreciation and providing for bad debts) on May 25, 1915. He had complete control of the management and was assisted by a Chinese staff, the only other European employees were engaged in the mechanical work, in connection with the repair of motor cars.

It was accused's duty to look after the books of the company and he had the safe custody of the company's funds. It was also his duty to bank such funds as were paid in to the company. He had no authority to draw cheques but he had authority to endorse cheques. It appeared that in August, 1915, Mr. Howard, who had also authority to engage Chinese clerks and assistants, employed a Mr. Woo as cashier, his duty being, under the superintendence of accused, to keep the company's cash book which he was to write up from day to day. In that book he had to enter up all sums of money

received by the company and also to enter up all payments out of the Company's funds. The company had no comptroller but the usual number of collecting shroffs were employed, and the proceeds of their collections handed to the cashier. Each month Mr. Woo placed to accused's credit his salary and from August to December, 1915, inclusive, entered up a sum of Tis. 200 monthly as being accused's share of the profits of the company. In 1916 this was increased to Tis. 300 monthly.

It was somewhat strange that a person in the position of manager and secretary of a company should draw sums on account of share of profits before it had been definitely ascertained that any such profits had been made. According to the investigations of the auditors, so far as they came up to the moment, it did not appear there were any profits. However there was no charge in connection with that but he mentioned it because it might have some bearing on the charge they were dealing with.

Then they would hear from Mr. Woo that starting from August, 1915, when he became cashier, he paid out of the company's funds each month a number of private accounts of the accused. These were paid either against bills bearing accused's initials or against compadore orders signed by accused, in his own name and not as secretary and manager of the company. Now these monthly disbursements out of the company's cash from August, 1915 up till May, 1916 averaged well over \$1000 a month, and what was primarily important was that no entries of any of these payments for account of the accused were entered in the company's cash book. They would hear from Mr. Woo that he asked accused, when one of these accounts was presented to him for payment, what he was to do and he was told to keep it out of the cash. He was also told to keep a separate account of them, that was to say, they were not to appear to be entered up in the company's cash book. Woo apparently kept a monthly statement of these payments which he wrote up from day to day as the accounts were paid and at the end of the month he handed this statement of these payments, together with all the vouchers, to the accused; and the sum total of each monthly account was carried forward by him to the succeeding monthly statement. That presumably he did to justify himself if there was any question as to any deficiency in his cash balance.

So far as the company was concerned there was no record whatsoever of these monthly payments for account of the accused. The only statement of them was handed to and kept by accused who also retained the vouchers. So that unless the statements and vouchers were brought to the notice of the company it would be difficult to find out where the deficiency

existed. This was carried on, but the auditors had had little time to go into the matter exhaustively, from August, 1915 to November, 1916. At the moment they were only able to prefer a charge in respect of the months from January to June last year. He should mention of course that these monthly appropriations by accused were over and above his monthly salary of Tis. 300 and what he drew each month for commission. From August, 1915 to December, 1916 the amounts paid for his private account, beyond his salary, totalled apparently Tis. 7,127.96. He thought there would be little difficulty in establishing the appropriation. The chief question no doubt would be that of fraudulent intent, which was of course primarily a question for the jury. The company's auditors had been making exhaustive investigations since the latter part of December. Even up to the present time they were not in a position to state exactly how Mr. Howard's account with the company stood and therefore he proposed later to ask for a remand.

Mr. Woo said he was engaged by Mr. Howard for the company in August, 1915. He had known Mr. Howard before and had previously been employed in the same firm, Diedrichsen. Witness was engaged as cashier. His duty was to receive money from the collecting shroffs and enter it into the cash book. Witness kept the cash book. He also entered any cheques received. All money was entered by witness and kept in the safe for payment to the bank or for payment of compadore orders issued by the company. Witness filled up the bank pay-in book which was submitted to the general manager with the cheques for indorsement. The Chinese staff was paid in cash by witness. Witness's salary was Tis. 300 with commission on any Chinese business he introduced. Some months the manager was paid by cheque and some months credited out of the cash. Witness ceased to act as cashier in May, 1916.

Witness also entered up the manager's commission, Tis. 300 a month in 1915 and Tis. 300 a month in 1916. The manager told him to do this. Two directors and the manager signed company cheques. Compadore orders were signed by the general manager for the company. Witness paid those out of the company's cash. He also made payments for the private account of accused, during the whole of the time he was there, against cheques or compadore orders. Both of these would be signed in his own name only. He made these payments on accused's orders. They were not entered in the cash book. They had to be squared with the credits due to accused each month. It was accused's private account and witness was told to keep it separate. Witness made out a monthly list, squared it with accused's salary and commission, and carried forward the balance. The list with the vouchers was handed to accused. No copy of the list was kept. No entry of the accounts was made in any company

book. In May, 1916, accused engaged another man as cashier as witness was too busy. In January, 1916 witness paid out for accused's private account \$1,353.86 and Tis. 289.50; in February, \$1,887.78 and Tis. 178.66; in March, \$1,421.26 and Tis. 125; in April, \$1,032.33 and Tis. 35. He had made a statement, on which these were the figures, from chits given him by accused a month ago. Mr. Hanbury and Mr. White (directors) asked witness to produce accused's private account and submit it to them. The auditors were then looking into the books. The statement went right up to November last but the payments after last May were not made by witness. After the statement had been made witness found another \$2,021 worth of chits, some in the cashier's and some in the Manager's desk. From the statement, accused's debit balance was Tis. 7,127.96. A copy of the statement was signed "O.K. F. J. Howard, 17/1/17," opposite the debit balance, in witness' presence.

Counsel then handed in bundles of chits paid monthly for accused. As regarded May witness paid some and his successor paid the balance.

Mr. Ellis said he had no questions to ask.

Mr. G. P. Byrne, Deputy Registrar of Companies at Shanghai, said the Central Garage Co., Ltd., was incorporated July 19, 1912. It was now a China Company, transferred from the Hongkong Registry about April last. It was not a private company.

Mr. F. N. Matthews, partner of Lowe, Bingham and Matthews (auditors of the Central Garage Co., Ltd.), said in November, 1916, he wrote accused, asking him to finish the 1915 accounts, and pointing out they were still unready. They had tried several times but could not do the books as they were not written up. They were still not written up completely for 1915 in November, 1916. At the end of November he was instructed by the directors to complete the 1915 accounts and as he was uneasy he said he would also go into the 1916 accounts, partic-

ularly the cash book. On December 1 one of his men went on with the 1915 books while he and another took the 1916 cash book. They found the book in a very bad state and he expected from it to find a cash balance of about \$7,000 in hand on November 30. The book was full of mistakes and in a very crude state. Witness got the key and in the safe found nothing but a whole pile of Mr. Howard's chits and no money. On Howard coming in he said he had not drawn more than \$500 or \$600 of the Company's money. Witness called at once for his account and he said it would be made up. After a few days he said he had overdrawn \$2,300 or thereabout. On December 15 witness reported to the directors in writing what had happened. The next step was to keep on tackling Howard and Woo about the balance which at the end of December amounted to Tis. 7,100. Witness could remember getting no explanation at all. He asked them many times. The final figure so far as he knew was Tis. 7,127.96 amounts not entered at all.

Q.—What has happened to this.

A.—Mr. Howard has had it. If it had been entered as paid to Mr. Howard the book would have balanced.

Witness had prepared a statement from the chits and Mr. Woo's statement. It practically corresponded. Mr. Ellis did not cross-examine. Mr. Ellis—The question I would

like your Worship to determine now is the question of bail. I have not been able to arrange with the persons who would be willing to come and stand bail for the reason that that arrangement is subject to the amount of bail fixed.

His Worship—It ought not to be. It is not a very satisfactory way of offering bail.

Mr. Wright said he would offer no argument on the question of bail. The company had launched the proceedings under a sense of public duty.

His Worship—It will have to be

very substantial bail. There has been no cross-examination and there is the fact shown that there is a probability that there is a shortage of something like Tis. 7,127. I regret to say I must take the course, in view of the evidence offered today, that I must refuse bail. "Gravity of offence" is the note I make; he is the secretary and general manager of a public Company and I decline to allow bail.

His Worship intimated that accused had the right of appeal against that decision and the Court then adjourned until tomorrow.

## A WORD OF CAUTION

DON'T  
NEGLECT  
YOUR  
KIDNEYS.

Keep the kidneys well. They do more work than any other organ of the body, because the blood all goes to the kidneys thousands of times a day to be filtered and purified.

Think for a moment what happens when the kidneys do not act properly.

These impurities stop in the system. They are poisons, and cause more different kinds of trouble than any other sort of poison, for they saturate every nerve and tissue.

But Doan's Backache Kidney Pills are the special kidney helper. They act only on the kidneys and bladder, and they heal and correct their action in a gentle way. That helps the kidneys to properly filter these poisons out, and when this is done you will be well in every fibre.

You may be ill, and never have suspected your kidneys as the cause. If so, note carefully whether their action is normal. Is there a sediment? Is there rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, gravel? Are you excitable and nervous, sleepless and irritable? Is the stomach right? Do your limbs swell (dropsy)? Have you no ambition, no life?

These are some of the symptoms of kidney impurities in the blood. There are many more, but these show our meaning.

Whatever you do, whatever you think your disease is, look well to your kidneys at the first sign of anything wrong. Give them just the aid they require in

**DOAN'S BACKACHE KIDNEY PILLS**

兜安氏秘製保腎丸

When You Want

YOUR PROPERTY CARED FOR  
RENTS COLLECTED

See The

**CHINA INVESTMENT CO.**

13 Nanking Road

'PHONE 4757

Will you have a good dinner?

Will you have a good drink?

Will you hear real music, the best in Shanghai?

Go to

**RESTAURANT R. N.**

14 Astor Road

Tel. 784

1 p.m. to 1 a.m.

PRIVATE DINING ROOM.

Made Fresh  
Every Day

CHOCOLATES in great variety and all kinds of Candy.

"The most delicious in Shanghai."

CAKES  
of all descriptions are our speciality.

**BIANCHI** 97 Szechuen Road  
Tel. 2264.

**YALE**

DOOR-LOCKS  
NIGHT-LATCHES  
PADLOCKS

Permanent Exhibition  
of  
Yale and Towne World-renowned Products  
at  
**Mustard & Co's. Sales-Rooms**  
22 Museum Road, Shanghai.  
Wholesale Distributors

**"1/2 WATT" Electric Lamps**

Obtain  
DOUBLE the light at the same cost or  
The same light at half the cost

By using  
"ATMOS-DULA" 1/2 Watt lamps. Utmost economy effected with a light nearest to daylight—the mechanical strength is also a great factor in their high efficiency.

Obtainable from all Electrical Contractors or  
**The General Electric Co. (Of China), Ltd.**  
7 Jinkee Road. Telephones 1606 and 1608

**"The Richest of all Tinned Milks Tested"**

Says the Committee on Infant and Invalid Diet of the Medical Missionary Association of China



**BERNESE ALPS MILK**

## Travelers Checks Are SAFE

Wells Fargo Travelers Checks safeguard your funds. If lost or stolen before you countersign them, Wells Fargo & Company will refund the full face value of the checks upon execution of a satisfactory indemnity bond.

You sign your name on the checks when you buy them. Then, when you need cash or wish to pay a bill you sign the check again in the presence of the man who accepts it. Your signature identifies you.

The checks are bound in a neat leather case in one or assorted denominations, as you prefer—\$10, \$20, \$50, \$100, \$200.

Sold at Current Exchange Rates, premium 50 cts. per \$100.00.



No. 8 Klukiang Road,  
(Corner Szechuen Road).

Telephone 4241.

**OWEN WILLIAMS,**  
General Agent.



## FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL NEWS

## Exchange and Bullion

Shanghai, January 20, 1917.

**Money and Bullion**

Gold Dollar Bank's buying rate @ 32% = Tls. 1.20 @ 72 = \$1.67

Tls. 1.15

Mex. Dollars. Market rate... 71.65

Shai Gold Bars: 978 touch... —

Bar Silver... 1755

Copper Cash... —

Sovereigns:

Buying rate, @ 3/5% = Tls. 5.7

Exch. @ 72 = Mex. \$ 3.03

Peking Bar... Tls. 304 1/2

Native Interest... .09

**Latest London Quotations**

Bar Silver... —

Bank rate of discount... 5 1/2% (Reuters)

Market rate of discount:—

3 m-s... %

4 m-s... %

6 m-s... %

Exchange on Shanghai, 60 d-s... 27.80

Ex. N. Y. on London T.T. \$ 74 1/2

Consols... \$ —

**Exchange Closing Quotations**

London... T.T. 3-6 1/2

London... Demand 3-6 1/2

India... (nominal) T.T. 249

Paris... T.T. 481

Paris... Demand 481 1/2

New York... T.T. 82 1/2

New York... Demand 82 1/2

Hongkong... T.T. 70

Japan... T.T. 62

Batavia... T.T. 200 1/2

**Banks Buying Rates**

London... 4 m-s Cds. 3-6 1/2

London... 4 m-s Docy. 3-6 1/2

London... 6 m-s Cds. 3-7 1/2

London... 6 m-s Docy. 3-7 1/2

Paris... 4 m-s... 85 1/2

New York... 4 m-s... 85 1/2

**CUSTOMS HOUSE RATE OF EXCHANGE FOR JANUARY**

£1 = HK. Tls. 5.31

HK. Tls. 1 = Francs 5.33

" " 1 = Marks 14.36

Gold \$1 = HK. Tls. 1.10

HK. Tls. 1 = Yen 1.75

" " 1 = Rupees 2.88

" " 1 = Reuble 2.99

" " 1 = Mex. \$1.50

† Nominal.

## Stock Exchange

## Transactions

**TODAY'S QUOTATIONS**

Shanghai, January 20, 1917.

**Official**

Kamuntings Tls. 7.00

Tebongs Tls. 22.50

Anglo-Javas Tls. 10.85

Domestics Tls. 12.75

## Sharebrokers Association

## Transactions

**BUSINESS DONE**

Shanghai, January 20, 1917.

**Official**

Klebangs Tls. 1.05 cash

Telephones Tls. 55.00 cash

**Direct**

Shai Cottons Tls. 117.50 cash

Shai Cottons Tls. 118.00 cash

Hall and Holtz Tls. 15.50 cash

Ulobric Tls. 2.50 cash

## Silk Market Report

Messrs. Wm. Little write as follows in their weekly silk market report:—

Our last report was dated 12th inst.

Owing to the China New Year holidays next week our next report will be issued on February 2.

White Silk.—A few more transactions are reported for Europe. Stock lots are small and Silkmens are disposed to carry over a few lots to their next year, refusing to sell at current rates. For America no business has passed.

Taslee.—Gold Killing Tls. 562 1/2.

Taslee Filatures.—Pegasus 1, 2, 3, Tls. 690 av. Red Dragon 1, 2, 3, Tls. 690 av. Grasshopper 1, 2, 3, Tls. 685 av. Kung Kee Mars, 1, 2, 3, 640.

Tussah Filatures & coc.—No business to report. There were buyers reported at advanced rates, but business not resulting, offers were withdrawn.

## Local Share Market

Messrs. J. P. Bisset and Co. write as follows in their weekly share market report.

The Chinese New Year holidays will begin on the 23rd inst. and continue till the 27th inst. during which time the Exchange will remain closed. As is usually the case, very little business has taken place during the week immediately preceding these holidays, the few transactions recorded being at slightly easier rates.

The next issue of this circular will be dated February 1.

## "BICKERTON'S"

Established 20 years.

102 Bubbling Well Road. Seven minutes from Bund by tram, which stop at the door. Strictly first-class cuisine under the personal supervision of the proprietress. 60 rooms, separate baths, with hot and cold water, electric light. Tel. W. 1271.

## SILVER BULLION HIGH; NO DECLINE IN SIGHT

## China Stores Fall to Great Extent—Mexicans Await Further Rise

The shortage of the world's silver bullion supply is said to be the cause of the high market quotations here. The price in London has not dropped below the 36-pence mark since last year, and the tendency is upwards. This is due, it is said, to the bullish attitude of the Chinese and India merchants, aided by the Allies buying for the coinage of auxiliary currency, which is keeping the London stock from accumulating.

The background of events which is keeping the quotations high includes in the first place, the case of China. In order to recoup its currency China has for some time been purchasing silver bullion toward that end, but the high quotation has placed her in difficulties. It was not advisable to purchase more, and the disposal of her holdings of the metal was a question. The foreign banks and exchanges in China began to sell, so that last autumn the silver bullion holding of China decreased to a great extent. According to a recent report it had declined from 100,000,000 yuan to 30,000,000 yuan, which caused consternation in the Chinese market. Suddenly complementary buying was resorted to in order to avoid a panic.

On the other hand, the natives of India have begun buying, storing the metal away to keep the market high, thus decreasing the India Government reserve silver bullion stock. The Indian Government too, in such a state that it must fill up her shortage, but since the situation of the Oriental markets is such, her concentration buying will only cause a frantic climb and the spoils will go to the silver bullion holders in America and Mexico. The Mexican merchants, aware of the conditions, are loath to sell, notwithstanding the quotation above 36 pence. They are looking forward to further advances and it is observed that the silver bullion market will, as long as the war lasts, at least, throughout the present year, remain high.

## Raven Trust Co., Ltd.

## SHARE DEPARTMENT.

## We will buy

200 Anglo-Javas

200 Kota Bahroe

1000 Consolidated

300 Chemor

100 Java Consolidated

## REAL ESTATE DEPARTMENT

## HOUSE TO LET

18 Rue Cornelle, near French Park, 5 large rooms, hot water service, perfect bathrooms and kitchens, large veranda garden and tennis, to let, Tls. 125.00.

## Raven Trust Co., Ltd.

38 Kiangse Road. Tel. No. 60

## The Cathay Trust, Ltd.

Paid-up Capital ..... £220,899

## LOANS, AT LOW RATES OF

## INTEREST, GRANTED ON

## APPROVED SECURITIES.

J. C. DYER, Manager.

J. A. WATTIE & Co., Ltd.

Secretaries and General Managers.

10 Canton Road, Shanghai.

## "Write for—

## "A Brief Explanation

## of the Principles upon

## which Life Assurance

## is Founded,"

to

Head Office,

The China Mutual Life

Insurance Company, Ltd.

10 Canton Road,

Shanghai.

## British-America Assurance Co.

The undersigned, as agents for the above company, are prepared to grant policies against Fire on Foreign and Native Risk at Current Rates.

FRAZAR & Co.

## Chinese and Foreign Banking Announcements

## Chartered Bank of India, Australia and China

Incorporated by Royal Charter, 1853.

Capital ..... £1,300,000

Reserve Fund ..... 1,900,000

Reserve Liability of Shareholders ..... 1,300,000

## Head Office:

25 Bishopsgate, London, E. C.

## Court of Directors:

Sir Montagu Cornish Turner, Chairman.

Sir Henry S. Cunningham, K.C.I.E.

Sir Alfred Dent, K.C.M.G.

W. E. Neville Gooch, Esq.

The Rt. Hon. Lord George Hamilton, G.C.S.I.

W. Foot Mitchell, Esq.

Lewis Alexander Wallace, Esq.

## Branches:

The Bank of England.

The London City & Midland Bank, Limited.

The London County & Westminster Bank, Limited.

The National Provincial Bank of England, Limited.

The National Bank of Scotland, Limited.

## Agencies and Branches:

Amritsar Illole Puket

Bangkok Ipoh Rangoon

Batavia Karachi Saigon

Bombay Klang Seremban

Calcutta Kobe Singapore

Canton Kuala-Lumpur Shanghai

Cebu Madras Sourabaya

Colombo Malacca Taiping

Delhi Manila (F.M.S.)

Foohow Medan Tavoy (Lower)

Hainan Hong Kong Yokohama

Hankow Peking Tientsin

Hongkong Penang Yokohama

## Shanghai Branch, 18 The Bund.

Drafts granted on the above Agencies and Branches and also on the principal Commercial Cities throughout the world. Bills of Exchange bought and received for Collection. Travelling Letters of Credit issued and every description of Banking and Exchange business undertaken. Interest allowed on Current Deposit Accounts, according to arrangement. Fixed Deposits are received for twelve months and shorter periods at rates to be ascertained on application.

## W. B. SUTHERLAND,

Manager.

## BANQUE DE L'INDO-CHINE

Capital ..... Frs. 48,000,000.00

Reserves ..... Frs. 48,000,000.00

## Succursales et Agences:

Bangkok Hanoi Saigon

Batavia Hongkong Shanghai

Canton Mengtze Singapore

Djibouti Noumea Tientsin

Douchery Peking Tourane

Hainan Papeete

Hankow Pnom-Penh

## Branches:

IN FRANCE: Comptoir National d'Escompte de Paris; Credit Lyonnais; Banque de Paris et des Pays-Bas; Credit Industriel et Commercial; Societe Generale.

IN LONDON: The Union of London and Smith's Bank, Ltd.; Comptoir National d'Escompte des Paris; Credit Lyonnais.

This Shanghai Agency undertakes all banking operations and exchange business, grants credits on goods and approved securities and receives deposits on current and fixed deposits according to arrangement.

## L. ARDAIN,

Manager.

## Banque Belge Pour L'Etranger

Filiale de la Societe Generale de Belgique

Societe Anonyme

Paid-up Capital ..... Frs. 30,000,000

## Head Office: BRUSSELS.

London Office: 2 Bishopsgate

Branches at Peking, Tientsin, Alexandria, Cairo (Egypt), and Rotterdam.

## President:

JEAN JADOT.

Gouverneur Societe Generale de Belgique.

## Branches:

LONDON: Martin's Bank, Ltd.

BRUSSELS: Societe Generale de Belgique.

ANTWERP: Banque d'Anvers.

PARIS: Banque de l'Union Parisienne, Societe Anonyme.

LYONS AND MARSEILLE: Comptoir National d'Escompte de Paris.

NEW YORK: National City Bank of New York.

Interest allowed on Current Accounts Tels and fixed deposits according to arrangements.

Every description of banking and exchange business transacted.

## W. A. HOEHN,

Manager.

## Hongkong &amp; Shanghai Banking Corporation

Paid-up Capital ..... \$15,000,000

Reserve Funds:—

Sterling £1,500,000 @ 2s. \$15,000,000

Silver ..... 15,000,000

\$25,000,000

Reserve Liability of Proprietors ..... \$15,000,000

## Head Office: HONGKONG.

## Court of Directors:

W. L. Pattenden, Esq., Chairman.

S. H. Dodwell, Esq., Deputy

C. E. Anton Esq.

G. T. M. Edkins, Esq. (Chairman)

C. S. Gubbay, Esq.

Hon. Mr. P. H. Holyoak.

J. A. Plummer, Esq.

Hon. Mr. E. Shellim.

## Chief Manager:

Hongkong—N. J. STARR.

## Branches and Agencies:

Amoy Ipoh Peking

Batavia Johore Penang

Bombay Kuala Lumpur Saigon

Calcutta London S. Francisco

Canton Lyons Shanghai

Colombo Malacca Singapore

Foohow Manila Sourabaya

Hankow Nagasaki Tientsin

Harbin New York Tientsin

Illole Yokohama

## London Bankers:

London County and Westminster Bank, Ltd.

Shanghai Branch: 12, The Bund.

Sub-Agency: 9 Broadway.

Interest allowed on Current Accounts and on Fixed Deposits according to arrangement.

Local Bills Discounted.

Credits granted on approved Securities, and every description of Banking and Exchange business transacted.

Drafts granted on London and the chief commercial places in Europe, India, Australia, Africa, China, Japan and America.

## A. G. STEPHEN,

Manager.

## Russo-Asiatic Bank

Roubles.

Capital (fully-paid) ..... 55,000,000

Reserve Fund ..... 24,000,000

Kpg. Tls.

Capital Contributed by the

Chinese Government .... 3,500,000

Reserve Fund ..... 1,743,000

Head Office: PETERSBURG.

Paris Office: 9, Rue Boudreau.

London Office: 64, Old Broad St., E.C.

## Branches:

LONDON: Messrs. Glyn, Mills, Currie & Co.

PARIS: Societe Generale pour favoriser le Developpement du Commerce et de l'Industrie en France, Banque de Paris et des Pays-Bas.

LYONS: Societe Generale pour favoriser le Developpement du Commerce et de l'Industrie en France.

For Eastern Branches and Agencies

Bombay Hallan Peking

Calcutta Hankow Shanghai

Chanchun Harbin Tientsin

(Kwan-Hongkong Tsingtau)

Chenche Newchwang Vladivostok

Chifoo Nicolayowak Yokohama

Dalny (Dalren O-A)

55 Branches and Agencies in Russia, Siberia and Mongolia

## SHANGHAI BRANCH

Interest allowed on Current Accounts and Fixed Deposits in Tels, Dollars and Roubles. Terms on application.

Local Bills discounted. Special facilities for Russian Exchange.

Foreign Exchange on the principal cities of the world bought and sold.

Safe Deposite Boxes:

J. JEZERSKI,

Q. CARREERE,

Managers for China and Japan

## The Shanghai Commercial and Savings Bank, Ltd.

9, Ningpo Road.

Paid-up Capital \$300,000

All kinds of banking business transacted.

Special department for handling loans against warehouse receipts and other commercial paper.

Interest on Tael current accounts 3%.

Particular of interest allowed on fixed deposits can be obtained on application.

## K. P. CHEN,

General Manager.

## The Bank of China.

(Specially authorized by Presidential Mandate of 15th April, 1915)

Authorized Capital ..... \$50,000,000

Paid-up Capital ..... \$10,000,000

HEAD OFFICE: PEKING.

Branches and Agencies:

Peking, Tientsin, Newchwang, Mukden, Changchun, Harbin, Dairen, Tsinan, Tsingtau, Kaifung, Hankow, Ichang, Shanshi, Wuhu, Yangchow, Chinkiang, Nanking, Shanghai, Hangchow, Ningpo, Foochow, Canton, Nanchang, Taiyuen, etc., etc.

SHANGHAI BRANCH,

3 HANKOW ROAD.

Loans granted on approved securities. Local bills discounted.

Interests allowed on Current Deposit Accounts in Tels at the rate of 3 per cent. per annum and on Fixed Deposits at the following rates:

For 3 months at the rate of 3 per cent. per annum.

For 6 months at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum.

For 12 months at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum.

SUNG HAN-CHANG,



# Business and Official Notices

## NOTICE

THE undersigned, in pursuance of the respective provisions of Articles IX and VIA of the Land Regulations for the Foreign Settlement of Shanghai, hereby give notice that Monday and Tuesday, January 22 and 23, are fixed upon for the election of Councilors together with the election by registered owners of land in the Settlement of a Land Commissioner for the Municipal year 1917.

Nomination papers should be returned to the Council Room not later than 4 p.m. on Monday, January 22, 1917.

Shanghai, January 5, 1917.

D. SIEFFERT, Consul-General for Belgium.

T. RAASCHOU, Consul-General for Denmark.

A. ARIYOSHI, Consul-General for Japan.

H. FRASER, H. B. Majesty's Consul-General.

V. GROSSE, Consul-General for Russia.

J. E. HULTMAN, Consul-General for Sweden.

DE REUS, Consul-General for Netherlands.

H. KNIPPING, Consul-General for Germany.

THOMAS SAMMONS, Consul-General for U. S. of America.

G. DE BLANCK, Consul-General for Cuba.

G. DE ROSSI, Consul-General for Italy.

JORGEN EITZEN, Consul-General for Norway.

JORGE R. DE OLIVEIRA, Consul-General for Portugal.

EMILE NAGGAR, Acting Consul-General for France.

JULIO PALENCIA, Consul for Spain.

HUGO REISS, Consul for Brazil.

## War Loans Investment Trust of Malaya.

(Incorporated in the Federated Malay States)

CAPITAL \$6,000,000.

In shares of \$10 each (Straits currency full paid)

THE Shares bear interest at the rate of 6% per annum which together with repayment of capital in full on liquidation is guaranteed by the Government of the Federated Malay States. Interest accrues from the 1st day of the month following the date on which subscriptions are received and will be paid half yearly on 1st January and on 1st July. Copies of the prospectus and forms of applications for shares can be obtained from and subscriptions will be received by, any of the following Banks.

The Chartered Bank of I. A. & China, The Hongkong & Shanghai Banking Corporation, The Mercantile Bank of India, Ltd.

## The Geographical and Topographical Society OF CHINA

8B PEKING ROAD (Opposite Chinese Post Office)

Following works now in preparation:

1. THE NEW PLAN OF PEKING with ILLUSTRATED INDEX (Guide Book) and THE NEW MAP OF CHIHILI PROVINCE which will be included.
2. THE WHANGPOO RIVER, WHARF and GODOWN PLAN, which will be used in connection with a Block Book of individual wharf and godown plans, published in conjunction with this work.
3. THE NEW PLAN OF CANTON with ILLUSTRATED INDEX (Guide Book) and THE NEW MAP OF KWANGTUNG PROVINCE.
4. THE GREAT ATLAS OF CHINA scale ONE INCH TO A MILE, compiled especially with the support of the members (Honorary) of the above Society.

## SECOND RUSSIAN 5% WAR LOAN, 1916.

Issued at 95%.

THE Russo-Asiatic Bank in China, Japan and Bombay accepts, up to the 13th of February, orders for the above War Loan on the same conditions as formerly.

## Hydrophobia and Rinderpest

for

Precautional Injections

Apply to:

VETERINARY SURGEON

DR. S. NAKANISHI,

YA 4 Barchet Road.

Special Contracts for the treatment of all Cattle Diseases.

Telephone 611. 11704

## "MODES DE PARIS"

90F Bubbling Well Road.

MDME. CECILE begs to announce that she has established a High-Class Tailoring and Outfitting Store at No. 90F Bubbling Well Road (opposite the Race Course). CLOAKS, COSTUMES and EVENING DRESSES a specialty. First-class work guaranteed. Prices moderate.

## ART IN INTERIOR DECORATION

is as essential to the proper ornamentation and furnishing of a dwelling as is architectural skill to the construction of the building itself. No layman would presume to erect a house without employing the services of a professional architect; no more should he venture to furnish and decorate his home without the advice of a specialist in this line. The Shen staff, successfully trained in 22 years, may be consulted for solving such problems.

## V. K. SHEN & SON

FURNITURE MANUFACTURERS & DECORATIVE CONTRACTORS

109 Hankow Road. TEL. No. 1710

## ALL MAKES

OF TYPEWRITERS & OFFICE SUPPLIES.

SEE OUR STOCK — SEND FOR PRICE LIST.

THE OFFICE APPLIANCE CO.

4 CANTON ROAD, SHANGHAI.

## The International Recreation Club.

KIANGWAN RACES

24th, 25th, 26th and 27th January

1st Saddling Bell at 11.15 a.m. daily.

Tiffin intervals after 3rd Race each day. 1st Saddling

• Bell after Tiffin at 1.45 p.m. daily.

Admittance Ticket: \$1.00 per day and \$3.00 for the Meeting, obtainable at the Gate.

Tiffin: Tiffin will be served by Messrs. Shepherd and Yih Tse-shan after the 3rd Race of the day at the Race Course.

IT IS REQUESTED IN ORDER TO AVOID DISAPPOINTMENTS, TO PURCHASE TIFIN TICKETS NOT LATER THAN 26th JANUARY FROM Shepherd's Cafe, Yih Tse-shan and the Club House, 126 Bubbling Well Road.

Race Books: \$1.00 (cloth cover) and \$0.50 (paper cover) each copy, obtainable at the Lee Hing Printing Co., No. 3 Szechuen Road, the Club House, 126 Bubbling Well Road and at the Gate.

Special Trains: 10.40 a.m. 11.30 a.m. 12.15 p.m. 1.25 p.m. 2 p.m.

By order,

Y. J. Chang, Secretary.

12329

## Shanghai Foreign Exchange Bankers' Association

THE Exchange Banks which are members of the above Association will be closed for the transaction of Public Business on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, the 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th and 27th January, on account of China New Year Holidays.

12438

## TO HOTELS, HOSPITALS, ETC.

### FOR IMMEDIATE SALE

- 2000 yds. Tabling
- 300 doz. Serviettes
- 3000 yds. Sheeting
- 100 doz. Bed sheets
- 100 yds. Pillow Slips
- 3000 yds. Curtain Muslin
- 2000 yds. Huck Towelling
- 200 Bedspreads
- 1500 pieces Fancy Napery

In smaller quantities, if necessary at

Special Wholesale Prices

H. G. HILL & Co.

Wholesale and Retail Merchants

129 North Soochow Road

## INTERNATIONAL SAVINGS SOCIETY

A French Public Savings Company

Head Office: SHANGHAI

4 bis, AVENUE EDOUARD VII (Yangkingpang)

Savings are the Making of all Great Nations

If you will not save yourselves, we will do it for you.

You pay us monthly 12 dollars, and we guarantee you a capital of at least two thousand dollars, after 15 years and 10 months payments.

Our bonds have a surrender and loan value after two years, the same as Life Insurance policies.

BUT

We give you a

Further Advantage viz.

Our Monthly Drawings

which give you an opportunity to get every month a return of from \$12 to \$2,000.

AUDIT

A continuous daily audit of the accounts of the Society is conducted by Mr. S. A. Seth, Chartered Secretary and Public Accountant.

For full particulars, apply to the Head Office,

J. BEUDIN & M. SPEELMAN, General Manager.

12329

## Sam Joe & Co.

General Storekeepers, Grocers, Wine and Spirit Merchants.

Our goods are always absolutely fresh, being imported weekly from well-known manufacturers.

"American" fresh fruit always in stock

Prices very moderate

Prompt attention given to all orders

Orders from outposts and the interior are carefully packed, and all breakages will be promptly made good.

All kinds of Chinese and Japanese coal sold by us also.

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SHANGHAI

## Great Financial Institutions Of The British Empire In War Time

Sun Life Assurance Co. of Canada Records Greater Volume Of Business Than For Any Previous Period

The recent British War Loan announcement is of such magnitude, as regards the sum involved, that the ordinary individual is dazed in trying to comprehend its colossal figures.

The financial support which is being given the Government by the great British Banking and Insurance Corporations, is not realized by the public in general. Their power annually to absorb vast sums for the investment of their steadily increasing reserves, particularly the long time investments desired by Life Companies, is enormous.

In the most advanced countries, both belligerent and neutral, the paramount financial interests lie in the great resources of the life insurance companies, whose aggregate assets far exceed those of the combined banking institutions of these countries.

How then have the insurance companies stood the severe test of this great European struggle?

It is perhaps too early accurately to predict the extent of the war losses as affecting the leading life companies of the British Empire, yet sufficient data have already been issued, covering the first two years of the war, to enable us to judge of the probable ultimate effect of the war on these companies.

### Effect of the War

The known results justify the assertion that the companies, generally speaking, have emerged unscathed from this severe test, having discharged in full, and most promptly, all their obligations, even where the losses, in some cases, have been heavy.

From information at first hand from a neutral who has just returned from Germany, it appears that this same state of affairs does not pertain with regard to the German life companies. The careful selection of risks, the wise investment of funds, and conservative management, all play a most important part in the affairs of every company, meaning, in the first case, a low mortality experience, and in the second case, a profitable interest return, two prime factors in the creating of a large surplus fund as additional security and for distribution to the assured in bonuses.

In the case of those companies whose mortality experience is considerably less than they provided for, according to the table of mortality used in calculating their probable losses, the saving in mortality is a clear gain, or profit, thereby increasing the surplus, or dividend sources from which the bonuses are paid.

Hence the very great necessity for care in the selection of risks. The old well-established life companies, whether organized in Great Britain, or in the Overseas Dominion, have experienced an increased mortality rate during the first two years of the war, varying from 2 1/2% to over 20%, in excess of their mortality experience just previous to the war.

This was to be expected, yet, the highest of these percentages is not a serious or disturbing factor in these companies, nor has it necessitated any radical departure from the well-defined plans followed consistently by all such companies. In only a few companies has the rate of bonuses been temporarily reduced. This is a condition of affairs of which the Empire may well be proud, again demonstrating beyond doubt the solidity of the great financial institutions, the life companies.

The records of life companies doing business in, or organized under the laws of the great Dominions, viz. Canada, Australia, New Zealand, and South Africa, are readily obtainable from the reports issued by their

Governments, and although they too are at war, they are farther away from it, and are naturally less affected from both a commercial and financial standpoint, than are the purely home companies.

### Sun Life Co. Results

Take, for instance, the company that for some years past has transacted the largest business of any company doing business in the British Empire (excluding industrial companies), the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada (head office, Montreal). The result for 1915 business was a record one, and again the year just closed resulted in a still greater volume of new business being reported than in any previous single year in the company's history. In fact, it issued new paid-for policies amounting to G. \$40,000,000, this being an increase of G. \$6,000,000 over the total issued and paid for in 1915. This is certainly a splendid result, more particularly in war time, this fine showing being due, no doubt, to the wisdom of its liberal policy and its solid and progressive management—international in the best sense of the term, its business being secured about equally between Canada, and the countries outside of the Dominion in which it transacts business.

Its war losses have been small during the first two years of the war, showing actually an increased percentage over 1913 of only 1 1/2%. Even then, the Company's total mortality from all causes (including war losses) has been very considerably under the table of Mortality called for by the company's standard, leaving a large safety margin or profit. In addition the large surplus held by the Company for contingent purposes and future bonuses, is an additional security to its policy-holders, and stands roundly at this date at over G. \$8,300,000. This company is continuing to pay to its participating policy-holders a very good bonus, in some classes larger than was paid in 1914; and while it could do better in the matter of dividends, its policy is to continue to distribute on the same basis as before the war.

We understand from one of the company's officials now in Shanghai, that it is their intention to open very shortly in this city their own offices for North China, under Mr. W. D. McCallum, who recently arrived from Canada to assume the position of manager for this territory.

This company is not only doing its bit in the war as far as its staff are concerned, but, besides, is one of the large purchasers of British, Anglo-French, and Canadian Government Bonds, its purchases to date being over G. \$10,000,000. Each policyholder can have the satisfaction of knowing that his personal funds have been used in a way that it is sure will meet with his approval, and moreover he will have an increased pride in the company, and, as well, a material reward, as the bonds have already risen in price, which means a substantial addition to the company's surplus. Thus the company is living up to its motto of "Prosperous and Progressive." In spite of the world's greatest war.

## JAPANESE OFFICIALS ORDERED ABROAD

Tokio, January 13.—Mr. Tsurukichi Maruyama, chief of the Department of Police Affairs in the Metropolitan Police Office, and Mr. Mitsugu Hotta, Director of Interior Affairs in the local government of Tokyo, have been ordered to the United States and Europe, where they will inspect administrative affairs.

## Plan To Oust King In Favor Of His Brother

Rumanian Germanophiles Seek To Undermine Army's Loyalty

Galatz, Rumania, via Russia, Dec. 7 (Dispatch to The London Daily Chronicle).—Certain Rumanian politicians of the Conservative Party, with notorious Germanophile tendencies, in remaining the enemy are aiming at the deposition of King Ferdinand, and proclaiming his elder brother, Prince William of Hohenzollern, King of Rumania. The usurper of the crown is advancing with the main German invading army, and issued a proclamation at Craiova, himself, in which he declared himself to be the rightful heir to the Rumanian throne.

The conspirators are seeking to undermine the loyalty of the army by offering grants of land to officers and men who are prepared to embrace Germanism and desert the cause of their rightful sovereign. The Germanophiles contemplate the confiscation of lands of Rumanian notables who have been faithful to the Entente.

Prince William of Hohenzollern, pretendant to the throne of Rumania, is 50 years of age, fifteen months older than King Ferdinand. He is a General of Prussian Infantry, and renounced all rights of succession to the Rumanian throne in 1888 when his uncle, Prince Charles, was elected hereditary ruler of that country by its people.

He has been twice married. His first wife was Princess Marie Therese of Bourbon-Stieles, who died in 1909. In January, 1915, he took as his second wife Princess Adelgonde of Bavaria. He has a daughter and two sons. The latter, Prince Frederick Victor and Prince Charles, are Lieutenants in Prussian Infantry regiments.

## Provision Prices in Local Markets

Prices quoted are in Mexican dollars cents at Hongkew market, as compiled on January 16, 1917.

### Butcher's Meat

	per lb.	
Beef	14-20	
Mutton	16-20	
Pork	25-30	
Veal	25-30	

### Fish

	per lb.	
Bream	20-25	
Cod	20-25	
Mandarin	25-30	
Mackerel	25-30	
Pomfret	25-30	
Salmon	16-20	
Samli	none	
Soles	20-25	
Whitebait	20-25	

### Game, Poultry and Eggs

	each	
Deer	2.00-2.50	
Duck	50-80	
Eggs	18-20	
Fowl	18-20	
Geese	1.00-1.60	
Hare	35-40	
Partridge	35-40	
Pheasant	60-70	
Pigeons	25-30	
Plover	none	
Quail	14-16	
Snipe	14-16	
Turkey	40-45	
Teal	10-12	
Wild Duck	25-30	
Wild Geese	40-45	
Woodcock	50-60	
Wild Pigeon	10-12	

Fruit		
Apples	per lb.	12-20
Apricots	"	none
Bananas	"	5-6
Cherries	"	none
Cocoanuts	each	15-20
Chestnuts	per lb.	10-12
Figs	per doz.	none
Grapes	per lb.	none
Lemons	each	7-8
Lichees	per lb.	none
Mangoes	each	none
Mangosteens	per doz.	none
Melons	each	none
Oranges	per lb.	6-8
Peaches	"	none
Perseimons	"	none
Pineapples	each	none
Peeboes	per lb.	none
Plums	"	none
Pumeloes	each	10-15
Pears	per lb.	8-10
Strawberries	"	none
Walnuts	"	10-12

Vegetables		
Artichokes	per lb.	2-3
Asparagus	per doz.	none
Bamboo Shoots	per lb.	none
Broad Beans	"	6-8
Beetroot	per bunch	1-2
Cabbages	each	3-5
Celery	per bunch	8-10
Carrots	"	2-3
Cauliflower	each	10-15
Exr Plant	per lb.	6-8
French Beans	per lb.	8-10
Green Corn	each	none
Leeks	per bunch	2-3
Mushrooms	per lb.	none
Onions	per lb.	5-6
Peas	"	none
Potatoes	per pic. 20-240	
Parasips	per lb.	4-5
Radishes	per bunch	1-2
Spinach	per lb.	3-4
Tomatoes	"	6-8
Turnips	per bunch	2-3

Grain and Flour		
Flour, American	per 50 lb.	\$4.50
Flour, Shanghai	per 50 lb.	\$2.45
Rice	per 200 lb.	\$7.00

### Milk

Foreign dairies	per bottles	20
Chinese dairies	"	17

### Fodder

Barley	per 114 lbs.	\$2.65
Brans	"	\$1.95

### Fuel

House Coal	per ton	Tls 13.00
Stove Coal	"	Tls 17.40
Firewood	per 50 bundles	\$1.00

E. KILNER Chief Inspector.

## ASTOR HOUSE HOTEL, TIENTSIN.

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The leading Hotel in Tientsin. Delightfully situated, facing Victoria Park, and located in the Centre of the Town's Life and Business.

Spacious and Luxurious Dining and Reception Rooms. Comfortable Bedrooms with Bath, Double, Single or En Suite.

First-Class Cuisine and Selected Cellar, under Foreign Supervision.

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THE MANAGEMENT.

## ::: AMUSEMENTS :::

## VICTORIA THEATRE







# SHIPPING

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(Subject to alteration.)

**EUROPEAN LINE.**  
Regular Fortnightly Service calling at Yokohama, Kobe, Moji, Shanghai, Hongkong, Singapore, Malacca, Penang, Colombo, Durban, Cape Town, Tenerife, London.

SUWA MARU	21,000	Capt. T. Sekine	Jan. 26
ATSUTA MARU	16,000	Capt. K. Itano	Feb. 11
HITACHI MARU	15,500	Capt. S. Tomimaga	Feb. 18

**AMERICAN LINE.**  
Via Pacific, calling at Hongkong, Shanghai, Moji, Kobe, Yokohama, Victoria, B.C., and Seattle, Wash.

AWA MARU	12,500	Capt. K. Hayashi	Feb. 10, 1917
YOKOHAMA MARU	12,500	Capt. T. Terada	Feb. 19, 1917
TAMPA MARU	12,500	Capt. K. Akamatsu	Mar. 11, 1917

**NEW YORK (Via Panama.)**  
TOYOOKA MARU 15,000 Capt. T. Shinomiya, Jan. 31, 1917

**KOBE TO SEATTLE.**  
From Kobe.

KAMAKURA MARU	12,500	Capt. N. Kawashima	Jan. 28, 1917
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**SHANGHAI-YOKOHAMA LINE (Via Nagasaki, Moji and Kobe.)**

SANTO MARU	4,100	Capt. S. Ikawa	Jan. 23
YAWATA MARU	7,000	Capt. K. Yamahara	Jan. 27
HAKUAI MARU	5,000	Capt. K. Takano	Jan. 30
YAMASHIRO MARU	7,000	Capt. K. Sudaoki	Feb. 4
OMI MARU	7,000	Capt. M. Machida	Feb. 6

**SHANGHAI, KOBE AND OSAKA LINE (Via Moji.)**

KASUGA MARU	7,000	Capt. K. Yagi	Jan. 25, 1917
CHIKUSSEN MARU	5,500	Capt. K. Miyawaka	Feb. 1, 1917

**FOR JAPAN.**  
HITACHI MARU 12,500 Capt. S. Tomimaga, Jan. 22, 1917

**FOR HONGKONG.**  
AWA MARU 12,500 Capt. K. Hayashi, Jan. 28, 1917

**AUSTRALIAN LINE.**  
Regular Four-Weekly Service between Japan Ports and Australia (calling at Hongkong and Manila).

AKI MARU	12,500	Capt. K. Yoshikawa	Feb. 15, 1917
TANGO MARU	14,000	Capt. K. Soyeda	Mar. 20, "
NIKKO MARU	10,000	Capt. K. Takeda	Apr. 17, "

**CALCUTTA LINE.**  
Regular Fortnightly Service between Yokohama and Calcutta (calling at Shanghai on homeward voyage.)

**BOMBAY LINE.**  
Regular Fortnightly Service between Kobe and Bombay (calling at Shanghai on homeward voyage.)

The Company also runs numerous steamers from Japan to China and Korean ports and Vladivostok, and also between the principal ports in Japan.

For freight, passage and further information, apply to

**TOKUJI IZUMIYAMA, Manager, Nippon Yusen Kaisha.**

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## CHINESE GOVERNMENT RAILWAYS

### TIENTSIN-PUKOW LINE

#### TIME TABLE

(Published by order of the Administration)

000 = Midnight, 1330 = 130 p.m.  
Septem<sup>er</sup> 1st, 1916, and until further notice

Mail	Mail	Lux	Miles	Peking-Mukden Line	Lux	Mail	Local
101	8	B. S.	0	dep. Peking	2	102	1
208	8	B. S.	0	arr. Tientsin-Central	2	103	1
234	11	6	84	dep. Tientsin-Central	1904	1700	720
234	11	6	84	arr. Tientsin-East	1904	1658	710
000	11	6	0	dep. Tientsin-East	1904	1645	700
1910	520	22	0	arr. Mukden	2204	1645	1040

Local	Mail	Lux	Miles	Tientsin-Pukow Line	Lux	Mail	Local
5	3	B. S.	0	dep. Tientsin-East	1705	1950	1
715	11	0	0	arr. Tientsin-Central	1615	1941	1
725	11	0	271	dep. Tientsin-Central	1631	1911	1
745	12	0	78	arr. Tangchow	1332	1509	1
1115	15	0	148	dep. Tangchow	1045	1118	1
1457	17	0	148	arr. Tientsin	856	845	1
1801	20	0	220	dep. Tientsin	756	1818	1
7	2	0	266	arr. Tientsin	601	1582	1
1009	22	0	318	dep. Tientsin	343	1311	1
1300	0	0	377	arr. Tientsin	339	1256	1
1556	3	0	420	dep. Tientsin	10	1032	1
1814	4	0	523	arr. Tientsin	2329	2077	1
6	4	0	523	dep. Tientsin	1958	1445	1
680	4	0	600	arr. Tientsin	1948	1432	1
1156	8	0	681	dep. Tientsin	1648	958	1
1229	8	0	681	arr. Pukow	1530	728	1

Express	Express	Mail	Local	Shanghai-Nanking Line	Express	Express	Mail	Local
16	10	B. S.	0	dep. Nanking-Ferry	1410	15	15	1
2200	14	B. S.	0	arr. Nanking	1415	680	2800	1
700	21	B. S.	193	dep. Shanghai-North	756	2800		1

Express	Express	Mail	Local	Yenchow-Tientsin Branch Line	Express	Express	Mail	Local
930	13	21	0	dep. Yenchow	630	1230	20	0
1012	14	22	0	arr. Tientsin	638	1219	19	0

Express	Express	Mail	Local	Liaoching-Tsichow Branch Line	Express	Express	Mail	Local
930	13	21	0	dep. Liaoching	810	1410	21	0
1012	14	22	0	arr. Tsichow	719	1300	19	0

The station for the foreign concessions in Tientsin is "TIENTSIN-EAST" Conventional Signs.

300 = train runs on Thursday only. 230 = train runs on Friday only.

1300 = on trains marked thus passengers must hold additional place tickets.

B = train has buffet car with regular meal service

S = train has sleep. accom. 1st & 2nd class. S = train has only 1st class sleep. accom.

Application for sleeping accommodation at \$5.00 per berth should, at the earliest possible moment, be made to the Traffic Manager at Tientsin, or to the Traffic-Inspectors at Tientsin, Tsinanfu, Hsuehowfu or Pukow.

By Order.

**THE TRAFFIC MANAGER.**

Tientsin, Septem<sup>ber</sup> 1st, 1916.

## ADMINISTRATIVE COURT

### CHIEF RESIGNS OFFICE

Dis-satisfied With Result Of Sun Hung-yi's Case; Government Rejects Ruling

Reuter's Pacific Service to The China Press

Peking, January 20.—Chow Shu-mu, the Chief of the Administrative Court, who is at present on leave, yesterday wired to the Government, again tendering his resignation. It is understood that Chow Shu-mu is dissatisfied with the outcome of the Sun Hung-yi case, for, although Sun Hung-yi has been dismissed, the Government has failed to abide by the decision of the Court, inasmuch as the official dismissed by Sun Hung-yi were re-instated, but were immediately again dismissed by mandate.

Liu Shih-chu, the new Vice-Minister of Foreign Affairs, immediately after his arrival, yesterday, was received in audience by the President, after which he assumed office. In the evening, he presided at a banquet given to the foreign advisers, Government employees, journalists, correspondents and other prominent members of the community, in place of Dr. Wu Ting-fang, who is suffering from a chill contracted a fortnight ago and is confined to his bed.

The Chairman of the Shanghai Chamber of Commerce arrived at Peking, yesterday, and was introduced to the President by Hsueh Yuan, a Governor of the Bank of China.

## Fight Shifts Again

### To Lemberg Region

Germans Take Offensive, Entering Russian Lines, But Are Soon Driven Out

(Reuter's Agency War Service)

London, January 19.—(By wireless.) A Russian official communique reports: The enemy took the offensive in the region of Zboroff, east of Lemberg. Part of a detachment entered our trenches but was promptly driven out.

The enemy bombarded Okna and Bordanosht, in the valleys of the Tretus and the Oltuz.

A Berlin official communique reports: Enemy attacks against the heights in the region of Narast, northward of the Susuta Valley, were repulsed, with severe losses.

## Obituary

Earl of Elgin

Reuter's Service

London, January 19.—The death is announced of the Earl of Elgin, Viceroy of India, 1894-99.

## OFFICES

### TO LET

From 1st October,

a flat of eight large

rooms or part there-

of, in Nanking

Road, close to

the Bund. Rent

moderate. For

further particulars

apply to Box No.

370, care of office

of this paper.

## Customs Men Dives Into Whangpoo and Rescues Woman and 2 Children

Mr. C. W. Cunningham, a Customs

employee, was the central figure in a plucky rescue from the river last Wednesday. It appears that two small boats, loaded with sugar cane, were trying to get to Kaojow near the Asiatic Petroleum Co.'s lower wharf, where they were to sell the sugarcane which they had brought from near Hangchow. Just after they passed the Dynamite Magazine Jetty, the largest of the two boats suddenly began to fill with water, as the river was very rough and the wind very strong.

Mr. Cunningham, who lives at the Magazine, saw what was the matter, and immediately went to the rescue. At the same time a small steam launch belonging to the Whangpoo Conservancy, with a foreigner on board, arrived, and took off four people. Mr. Cunningham doing all he could to save the boat and the other people. The other boat, which had got a little further away, was now getting full of water, and as the steam launch could not get near enough to help, Mr. Cunningham went into the river, which was very cold, and brought ashore two small children and an old woman and also many articles that were floating about.

This is the second time that Mr. Cunningham has been able to save people from drowning as in March, 1915, he saved 28 persons from a sailing passenger boat which had capsized while going from Kaojow to Shanghai.

## Correspondence

Ungrateful Tramcar Patrons

Editor, THE CHINA PRESS  
Sir,—As a visitor, I shall be much obliged if you will let me know if, in Shanghai, a gentleman need not give up his seat in a tramcar to a lady who may be standing up for want of seating accommodation. My wife and I were returning to town after the show at the Apollo Theater, and there were two ladies and about ten gentlemen seated in the first-class compartment, and although the gentlemen saw that my wife was standing on the platform in the cold air, not a single one of

## M. CHING CHONG

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Materials of every description for Engineering

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Tel. Gen. office No. 2971

Tel. Pri. office No. 4885

## Unclaimed Cablegrams

Commercial Pacific Cable Co.

Jan. 14th—Lee John, Shanghai; San Francisco.  
Jan. 17th—Weekshead, Shanghai; New York.  
Jan. 17th—Hong Dukyung, 51 Bubbling Well, Shanghai; San Francisco.  
Jan. 18th—Henderson Uprising, Shanghai; Mountainview, Cal.  
Jan. 20th—Songdukung, 4420 Csw, Pon Shanghai; San Francisco.

## CONGRATULATE MURRAY

(Reuter's Agency War Service)

Calro, January 19.—The King, War Cabinet, Sultan of Egypt, General Sir Reginald Wingate, the Egyptian Premier and General Milne have telegraphed to General Sir Archibald Murray, congratulating him on the expulsion of the enemy from Sinai. The War Cabinet adds: "Your operations promise further successes." Cavalry continue to round up stragglers.

## EXPIRATION OF LEASE

From January 1st, 1917,

we are removing to temporary premises at

N. 17 Nanking Road, behind the Walk-Over

Shoe Store.

**N. LAZARUS,**

OPTICIAN

Proprietor: H. Tobias, F. I. O (Lond.), F.S.M.C. (Eng.)

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per 1 lb. tin.

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SHANGHAI.

## SHANGHAI-NANKING RAILWAY ABRIDGED TIME TABLE.

Shanghai North To Nanking—Up (Main Line) Nanking To Shanghai North—Down

STATIONS	Express	Local	Slow	Coole	Fast	Local	Night	Express	Local	STATIONS	Local	Slow	Coole	Fast	Express	Local	Night	Express	Local
SHANGHAI NORTH	dep.	7.55	8.20	9.00	10.20	15.20	8.40	23.00	17.15	NANKING	dep.	7.00	7.30	11.15	14.35	18.55	23.00		
Nanshan	arr.	8.54	9.48	10.21	11.55	16.55	9.15		17.40	Nanking Ferry	dep.				14.30				
Kunshan	arr.	9.54	10.48	11.21	12.55	17.55	10.15			CHINKIANG	arr.	8.57	9.42	12.59	15.51	18.05	0.46		
SOOCHOW	arr.	9.41	11.08	12.00	14.10	17.43	1.08			TANYANG	arr.	9.05	9.52	11.59	14.01	18.25	1.00		
WUSIH	arr.	10.21	11.31	12.31	15.15	19.51	2.18			CHANGCHOW	arr.	9.55	10.45	12.58	15.36	19.19			
CHANGCHOW	arr.	11.12	12.31	13.43	16.38	20.45	3.00			WUSIH	arr.	11.04	12.11	13.42	17.24	20.30	2.53		
TANYANG	arr.	12.07	13.40	14.57	18.10	21.41	3.10			SOOCHOW	arr.	7.21	7.54	10.36	13.43	18.24	4.01		
CHINKIANG	arr.	12.49	13.58	15.09	18.22	22.12	4.08			Kunshan	arr.	8.40	9.15	11.55	14.47	19.23	5.04		
Nanking Ferry	arr.	12.51	13.59	15.10	18.23	22.14	4.10			Nanshan	arr.	8.46	9.20	12.00	14.52	19.28	5.12		
NANKING	arr.	14.10	15.25	16.35	19.48	23.05	5.02			SHANGHAI NORTH	arr.	9.51	10.57	12.10	15.18	19.38	6.40		

## Up Tientsin-Pukow Line Connections Down

STATIONS	Express	Local	Slow	Coole	Fast	Local	Night	Express	Local
SHANGHAI NORTH	dep.	7.55							
NANKING FERRY	arr.	14.10							
PUKOW	dep.	15.30							
TSINANFU	arr.	16.15							
TIENTSIN CENTRAL	arr.	17.00							
PEKING	arr.	19.30							

R. Restaurant Cars S. Sleeping Cars  
\*Connects at Tientsin with the Peking-Mukden and through Siberian Service.

## Woosung Forts to Shanghai North—Up (Branch Line) Shanghai North to Woosung Forts—Down

STATIONS	Express	Local	Slow	Co
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# Business and Official Notices

# Classified Advertisements

2 cents a Word  
Minimum Charge 40 cents

All Advertisements must  
be Prepaid

Replies must be  
called for

## HONGKONG & SHANGHAI BANKING CORPORATION.

### SHANGHAI BRANCH.

Notice is hereby given that the Register of Shares of the Corporation, at this Branch, will be closed from the 12th to the 21st February, both days inclusive, during which period no transfer of shares can be effected.

By order of the Court of Directors,  
**A. STEPHEN,**  
Manager.  
Shanghai, 18th January, 1917. 12439

### LOST

A BILL of lading, No. 12, marked C.S.W., for 98 packages of Chinese tobacco, shipped from Hankow to Shanghai by S.S. Kiangfoo, trip No. 29, has been lost at the Custom House.

The public are hereby warned against negotiating same, as it has been declared null and void at the China Merchants S. N. Co.

Tai Koo Sing Kee.  
太古新記 12441

## SHANGHAI-NANKING & SHANGHAI-HANGCHOW-NINGPO RAILWAYS.

### China New Year Holiday Arrangements

On Tuesday next, the 23rd instant, China New Year Day, the train service will be entirely suspended with the exception of the under-mentioned trains:

S.N.R. Two through express trains leaving Shanghai North and Nanking at 7.55 a.m. and 2.30 p.m. respectively. Two night express trains leaving Shanghai North and Nanking, both at 11.00 p.m.

S.H.N.R. Two express trains leaving Shanghai North and Zuh Kou, at 2.00 and 2.15 p.m. respectively. Kiangshoo Branch Line. Two local trains leaving Kon Zen Chiao and Hangchow at 2.05 and 6.50 p.m.

From Friday, the 19th until Monday, the 29th of January, 1917, inclusive, Return Tickets at a fare and a half will be issued as follows:

S.N.R. 1st and 2nd class between Shanghai North, Soochow, Wusih, Changchow, Yangyang, Chinkiang and Nanking, and vice versa.

S.H.N.R. 1st, 2nd and 3rd class between Shanghai North, Shanghai South, Sungkiang, Koshai, Kashiing, Yeh Zah, Chang An, Kon Zen Chiao and Hangchow.

1st, 2nd and 3rd class Through Return Tickets at a fare and a half will be issued from or to the above-mentioned stations on either line.

By order,

The Traffic Manager.  
January 16, 1917. 12433

## Fresh Butter.

### "Daisy" Brand

The finest quality procurable. Always fresh, always pure and always gives satisfaction.

### "Meadow" Brand

Second only to "Daisy." An excellent Butter for table or cooking.

TO BE OBTAINED OF ALL STOREKEEPERS.

FINEST AUSTRALIAN "PINEAPPLE" BRAND HAMS AND BACON.

Imported by

GEDDES & CO., LTD.

Tel. 346. 5 Peking Road.

## BILL SMITH

NO MATTER WHAT YOU PLAN IN THE WAY OF FOOD, BE SURE THAT HUNT'S ROY AND SHERRY ARE SERVED

Ask Bill

Garner, Quelch & Co.  
Wine Merchants

### Telephone Additions.

IN response to the Telephone Co.'s suggestion, and for the greater convenience of their customers, Messrs. Lane, Crawford & Co., Ltd., have installed three additional telephones.

Communication can now be made direct to the different departments through the following numbers:

263 Provisions and General West 236 Grocery and Provisions (for Western District only)

3463 Drapery  
960 Furnishing and Office  
457 Men's Outfitting  
487 Men's Tailoring

Lane, Crawford & Co., Ltd.

### Customs Notification No. 867

THE Custom House will be closed, and the shipment and delivery of cargo suspended, on Tuesday, the 23rd January—the Chinese New Year Holiday (old calendar).

F. S. UNWIN,  
Commissioner of Customs.

Custom House.  
Shanghai, 19th January, 1917. 12452

### NOTICE

OUR Store will be closed for the Chinese New Year Holidays from Monday, the 22nd inst., to Friday, the 26th inst., both days inclusive. Madame Linoff will be absent from the 20th to the 29th, both days inclusive.

MAISON DE MODES.  
3a and 4a Broadway. 12406

### The Sparkis Aerated Water Factory, Ltd.

The Certificate for 44 shares Nos. 1/40 & 137/140 in this Company, standing in the name of Wong Park-sang (黃柏生) of Shanghai, has been lost, and if at the expiration of a fortnight from the date hereof the above document be not forthcoming, another Certificate for the said shares will be issued by the Company and thereafter no other will be acknowledged.

Shanghai, Jan. 17th, 1917.

The Eastern Syndicate,  
General Managers.

Business and Official Notices are Continued on Page 13

## HARDWARE METALS AND SUNDRIES

Zung Lee & Sons  
(Est. 1895, W. Z. Zee & Sons)  
SHANGHAI

## KNAPP & BAXTER, INC.

### IMPORTERS OF AMERICAN PRODUCTS

6 Kiukiang Road, Shanghai, China

Phone: No. 1860 Chinese Dept. No. 1625

## READY-MADE OVERCOATS

BUSINESS AND EVENING CLOTHES

Early Spring Styles in Sack Suits

THOM SHING

G19 Tiendong Road, Hongkew

When you think of

## SZECHWAN PROVINCE,

Think of WIDLER & COMPANY,

CHUNGKING, WEST CHINA.

**GOING TO PRESS**  
**JAN. 30<sup>TH</sup>**  
Additions and corrections for Shanghai section to that date. Addenda up to February 10th.  
**ROSENSTOCK'S DIRECTORY OF CHINA**  
4 Canton Road, Shanghai. 12448

### IN THE UNITED STATES COURT FOR CHINA

IN RE ESTATE OF WILLIAM ALEXANDER PARSONS MARTIN. Cause No. 562. Special Proceeding No. 207 (Testamentary). Deceased.

### NOTICE OF HEARING ON PETITION FOR PROBATE OF WILL AND ISSUE OF LETTERS TESTAMENTARY

Pursuant to an order of said Court notice is hereby given to all persons interested that the petition of Newell Martin and Alfred C. Davis for probate of the will of said deceased and issue of Letters Testamentary will be heard on Thursday, January 25th, 1917, at three o'clock p.m. in the session hall of said Court.

Dated at Shanghai, China, January 16, 1917.  
PAUL McRAE,  
Acting Clerk of Court.

### IN THE UNITED STATES CONSULAR COURT AT SHANGHAI, CHINA.

RE ESTATE OF HENRY AUGUST JAEGER, DECEASED. ADMINISTRATION

NOTICE  
The undersigned having been duly appointed to act as the administrator of the above entitled estate, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against said estate to present the same with proper vouchers to the said administrator within six months from the date of this notice; and that all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to forthwith make payment to the said administrator.

Dated, January 17, 1917,  
M. L. HEEN,  
Administrator.  
1 Soochow Road.  
Shanghai, China. 12432

### NOTICE

S.S. "HAZEL DOLLAR" arrived here January 16th, and her cargo has been discharged at the Shanghai Hongkew and Pootung East Wharf. Consignees will please surrender their Bills of Lading to this office for endorsement.

The Robert Dollar Company.

Canada "Witch" Company Products.  
Just landed. Soot Destroyer. Plate Powder.

Disinfecting Powder. Wall-paper Cleaner.  
Cloudy Ammonia.

CANADIAN IMPORT CO.  
18 Chaoufoong Road,  
Tel. 1797.

### DEATH

ON January 20, Mrs. T. A. Hearn. Funeral today (Sunday), at Pashienjao Cemetery, at 2 p.m. All friends are cordially invited.

Russian Lady Dentist  
20 Nanking Road

Miss Gauhman begs to announce the opening of her most up-to-date dental parlor, at 20 Nanking Road, where she will undertake all kinds of dental work. Reasonable terms and satisfaction guaranteed.

Time: 9 to 12—2 to 6. 12381

### DANCING

INSTRUCTION given in all up-to-date ball-room dancing. Apply to Box 377, THE CHINA PRESS. 12330

### SITUATIONS WANTED

YOUNG MAN, Chinese (21), educated in America, speaks and writes perfect English, seeks position. No objection to' outport. Apply to Box 421, THE CHINA PRESS. 12419 J 23

YOUNG MAN (neutral) seeks position as office assistant. Knowledge of shipping, Customs, imports, exports, bookkeeping and typewriting. At references. Apply to Box 409, THE CHINA PRESS. 12397 J 21

### LOST OR STOLEN

LOST: Spotted white and brown pointer, Edinburgh Road, yesterday. Reg. No. 1884. Please return to 49 Route de Say Zoon, or communicate 'phone West 202. Reward, if necessary. 12451 J 21

### APARTMENTS WANTED

WANTED. Married couple desire pleasant room in private family, with board, central location. Apply to Box 436, THE CHINA PRESS. 12406 J 21

WANTED, immediately, by English family, nicely furnished house or flat, Central or Western District. Particulars to Box No. 440, THE CHINA PRESS.

MARRIED COUPLE want apartments or share home with small family. Available tennis court desired. Apply to Box 425, THE CHINA PRESS. 12436 J 21

### HOUSES WANTED

WANTED, flat or house near Hongkew or French Park. Give full particulars to Box 437, THE CHINA PRESS. 12461 J 21

### GODOWN WANTED

SMALL GODOWN required near the water front. Apply to Box 439, THE CHINA PRESS. 12470 J 23

### MEDICAL

MADAME MIZKIEWITZ. Accoucheuse of the Vienna Midwifery and Gynecological Medical School. May be consulted by ladies on all Gynecological and Midwifery matters. 13 Museum Road. Telephone 1470, Shanghai. 12293

### APARTMENTS

TO LET, two large and one small room, with private bathrooms and verandahs, excellent board, and very desirable. Suitable for bachelors or married couple. Also table boarders accepted. Terms moderate. Apply 23 North Szechuen Road. 12416 J 21

### TRANSLATIONS

TRANSLATOR, who has considerable experience in legal, consular, syndicate, journalistic, commercial and official translation work, undertakes translation in English and Chinese of agreements, petitions, letters, legal documents, advertisements, and commercial documents, etc. Please apply to Chang Nich-yun, c/o 1-a Peking Road, or P.D., 159 Haining Road, opposite West End Lane. 12445 J 23

### APARTMENTS

#### WINDSOR HOUSE

14-15 Quinsan Gardens  
Front room, with bath-room and verandah attached, to let.  
Tel. 3482 2408

Nos. 8 & 11 Quinsan Gardens  
In No. 11, large sitting-room, Bed-room and Bathroom attached, facing Park, to be let from the 1st Jan. Suitable for a married couple. 'Phone 1946. 10070

Young Allen Terrace No. 1  
Corner Chapoo and Quinsan Roads. TO LET, few large nicely furnished rooms, bathrooms attached, with and without verandah. Also one small room with bathroom. 12277

TO LET, cheap, furnished room, with bath, without board. Apply 3 Astor Terrace. 12467 J 26

CENTRAL. To let, large well-furnished bed-sitting-room, with bathroom and verandah attached. Apply to Box 438, THE CHINA PRESS. 12465 J 26

FOR RENT, pleasant flat, good location near Hongkew Park; two rooms, kitchen and bath; large attic if desired. Telephone 2051. 12406 J 21

MELBOURNE House. To let, well-furnished front room, with small room, bathroom attached. Suitable married couples or bachelors; with board. Also attic room. Moderate. 12a Quinsan Gardens. 12437 J 23

TO LET: One large and one small room, with bathroom and verandah. Apply at No. 22 Chaoufoong Road. 12440 J 21

WESTERN DISTRICT. To let at 61 Carter Road, two comfortably-furnished, large bed-sitting rooms, facing south, overlooking tennis lawn; verandahs, bathrooms attached, telephone, tram station. Excellent table. Terms moderate. 12391 J 21

TO LET, two very large rooms, bathroom and verandah attached. Apply to 45 Bubbling Well Road. 12440 F 4

## Exchange and Mart

FOR SALE. Violoncello, in first-class condition. Apply to Box 435, THE CHINA PRESS. 12408 J 21

FOR SALE: Motor houseboat, of teakwood, with cabin; length 31', beam 7' 4", maximum draught 2' 0", speed 8 miles. Fitted with a 12 B.H.P., 4-cyl., Kelvin engine, very little used, Bosch magneto, electric light with dynamo, 2 bunks with spring mattresses; can accommodate 3 persons; bunks for crew, lavatory, awning, ice-chest, crockery, glass-ware, and stoves, etc., etc. Boat recently overhauled, and engine tested. Everything complete and in excellent condition. Apply to Box 429, THE CHINA PRESS. 12455 J 21

FOR SALE: Owing to sudden departure from town, a horse and a carriage (Victoria); will sell for Tls. 250 only. Apply to Box 430, THE CHINA PRESS. 12456 J 21

FOR SALE, first-class passage to Manila for lady, T. K. K. \$35.00. Apply to Box 117, THE CHINA PRESS.

FOR SALE: 2-Seater Hupmobile, 1016 model, 32 h.p., almost new, fully-equipped, and with spare type. To be seen at Oriental Automobile Garage. Apply to Box 433, THE CHINA PRESS.

TO BE LET, in Western district, fine private residence, furnished or unfurnished, all modern conveniences, stables, garage, tennis lawns, kitchen garden. Can be seen by appointment on application to Box 420, THE CHINA PRESS. 12417 J 19

TO LET, furnished or unfurnished, from February 16th, 1917, No. 51 Rue Pere Robert, 5 rooms and attics, 2 tiled baths, flush closets, detached, with large garden, corner house. Apply to China Realty Co., Ltd. 12443 T. F.

TO LET: No. 105 Avenue du Roi Albert, modern house, 3 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, flush closets, tennis court, occupancy March 1st, 1917. Tls. 125.00 per month. China Realty Co., Ltd. 12247 T. F.

18 RUE CORNEILLE, near French Park, 5 large rooms, hot water services, perfect bathrooms and kitchen, large verandah, garden and tennis, to let, Tls. 125. Raven Trust Co., Ltd., 38 Kiangse Road. Tel. 60. 12340 T. F.

TO LET, No. 448 Avenue Joffre, 9-roomed house, situated North-West corner of Avenue Joffre and Route des Soeurs. Apply to China Realty Co., Ltd. 12248 T. F.

### SITUATION VACANT

WANTED IMMEDIATELY. Reliable shroff, capable taking charge of store-room and packing department. Must be quick and accurate worker and be able to furnish substantial guarantee. Only persons having previous experience need apply, to Box 427, THE CHINA PRESS. 12444 J 21

WANTED: Young lady, with good knowledge of stenography and typewriting. Apply to Box 431, THE CHINA PRESS. 12457 J 28

POSITION open as secretary to business manager of commercial company. Thorough knowledge of stenography and typing essential. American preferred. Reply to Box 308, THE CHINA PRESS, stating nationality, previous experience and last or present salary. 12292

FOR SALE, a four-bunk houseboat, suitable for shooting and up-country trips. Apply to Box 434, THE CHINA PRESS. 12408 J 30

FOR SALE, Furniture, fittings, etc., of foreign 4 roomed, or will let, good locality, suit bachelors' mess, low price. Apply to Box 432, THE CHINA PRESS.

FOR SALE; a teakwood parlor suite, consisting of 7 pieces, price \$60. Apply 4a Woosung Road, in rear of the Shanghai Tramways Office. 12446 J 21

IF you want extra keys made for your Yale Locks call at 39 Nanking Road. 12296

FOR SALE, four pointer bitches, four months old, and guaranteed very good shooting dogs. Please apply at 33 Great Western Road. 12404 J 21

ONE home distiller, new. Will make one quart of distilled water each hour. Finely graded chemical balance, weighs to milligrams; also Hammond typewriter. One I. S. Society's \$2,000 Premium Bond. Will sell at a reasonable price. Apply to Box 428, THE CHINA PRESS. 12445 J 23



# The Latest Romances of Rich American War Nurses

**Proof That Pity Is  
Indeed Akin to  
Love and That  
Cupid Finds  
an Easy Way Into  
Hearts Softened  
by Sympathy in  
These Recent Weddings of Ministering  
Heiresses and the War Heroes They Have  
Helped Bring Back to Life and Health**



**C**UPID, with the wireless of Love, has linked the trenches of Champagne, the Somme and the Dardanelles to the mansions of Fifth avenue and Washington. Thanks to him, the romance of the Great War has become international. Through him the United States is paying back some of the millions of profits that have come to it because of Europe's travail.

And through him there may be established, in some of the Old World's houses of nobility, a new line of title-bearers which can trace its origin to the love of American heiresses for the heroes of the battlefield. No less than five of the daughters of American merchant princes who count their riches in millions have become the wives of officers in the British or French armies. Their romances began when the thunder of the guns at Liege ushered in the greatest conflict in the world's history.

In these alliances there is none of the sordid barter and sale, on the one hand for money to replenish empty coffers and on the other for a title, which have marred so many marriages between wealthy American women, and fortune-hunting counts and dukes.

Take, for example, the romance of Emily Sloane, whose marriage a little more than a year ago was food for wonder in the social worlds of New York and Paris. The daughter of Henry T. Sloane, of New York, and the sister of Mrs. William Earl Dodge, who has just obtained a divorce, had been thought to have renounced all ideas of wedlock. With her sister she is

heir to an estate whose value is estimated at \$20,000,000. Fortune-hunters and sincere admirers on two continents, in New York and Paris, had laid siege to her heart prior to 1914, but she evinced no more than ordinary interest, no matter how eligible they were, in the men she met.

Her early life had been saddened and embittered by the marital unhappiness of her father and mother who were divorced, the latter becoming the wife of Perry Belmont, and among the families with which she was intimate there was more than one which had a skeleton in the closet in the form of an unhappy international marriage which had been built on the quick-sands of ambition for social prestige and need of wealth. She devoted her time and energy chiefly to philanthropic and charitable work, although not by any means foregoing social diversions.

She was as well known in the salons of the American colony in Paris as in the villas of Lenox and the town houses of New York, and it was not unnatural that when the war broke out her sympathies should turn to France. She was foremost in the work of organizing the Lafayette Fund, through which the society women of New York raised money for the manufacture of comfort kits to be sent to French soldiers.

As secretary of the organization, Miss Sloane not only raised money, but herself packed kit bags, and, following the rule of the organization, inclosed in them a slip bearing her name as the sender.

One of the Lafayette kit bags sent from New York fell into the hands of Baron Amaury de la Grange, lieutenant in the French army in the trenches of Champagne. He opened it and found therein a slip of paper bearing the name, "Emily Sloane." The name was familiar to him. He remembered Emily Sloane as one of the talented, charming American women with whom he had danced and exchanged repartee in various social functions in the salons of Paris. Their acquaintance had been merely a pleasant one. He wrote to her, thanking her for the kit, telling her what comfort her gift and the sentiment that called it into being gave him, and recalling their meetings in Paris.

She answered his letter and the desultory correspondence of the front, which feeds alike love, hope and fear began. His missives, written on scraps of paper, blurred by mud and water, told little of himself or his life in the trenches.

One day she read that he had been decorated with the Cross of War for carrying a wounded comrade out of a trench in the face of a murderous fire.

He won more than the Cross of War by that act. He won the heart of Emily Sloane, already at the point of capitulation! They met at last in a hospital where Miss Sloane was visiting and semi-nursing. And so she became the Baroness de la Grange.

The romance of Miss Sloane and Baron de la Grange has its parallel in the recent marriage of Frances Hawke, daughter of Edward H. Hawke, of New York, and Major Charles H. Hill, of the Sixteenth York and Lancaster Regiment. In this case Cupid was in a hospital instead of a kit bag.

They had known each other in New York where Major Hill was in business. Their acquaintance was merely of the casual order. The war called him to his colors, and his regiment was sent to the Dardanelles. Miss Hawke, seeking to put her sympathy for the Allied cause to practical use, took a course in Red Cross training and went to London to offer her services. She was assigned to a hospital where officers, invalided home from the Dardanelles were cared for.

Soon afterward, the arrival in the Thames of a hospital transport, bearing wounded from the eastern battle front, aroused Englishmen to the severity of the engagements on the Peninsula. In the details of sanguinary encounters the name of Major Hill was mentioned again and again. One day Miss Hawke noticed several new patients. Among them, scarred and emaciated, was Major Hill, the Dardanelles medal winner, whom she had met casually in New York. The story of his deeds with the Anson Battalion, in an engagement in which twenty-eight of its officers were wounded, was soon known in the hospital. Miss Hawke devoted herself to the Major. She read to him as he grew stronger, wheeled him about the hospital grounds in a rolling chair, and waited on him, hand and foot.

From his lips she learned what war really is, what price is paid for heroism. She saw it in his shattered, wasted form and pitied, and pity is akin to love. The tenderness and solicitude, born of pity and admiration, with which she surrounded him, revealed to him the true nature, the real worth of a woman whom he had known only as a social butterfly. He stopped her one day while she was wheeling him in the hospital grounds, turned around so that he could see her face and told her he was going to marry her. She fled to New York.

But not for long. What she had felt in the hospital renewed itself with redoubled force in her own home. There was a loneliness she could not overcome, that no person or diversion could fill. A fortnight later she was back in London. In October they were married. Major Hill may not be able again to be active in the business world, but that gives him no concern. His wife brought with her an ample fortune.

A hospital in France saw the beginning of the romance which tinged the nerves of diplomatic and social Washington, New York and Newport, when the marriage was announced of Frances Lippitt, daughter of Henry Lippitt, then United States Senator from Rhode Island, and General Moreton Foley Gage, of the Fifth Dragoon Guards. The wealth of the Lippitt family, in cotton and print cloth mills alone, is rated in the millions.

PHOTO BY  
HQA-HILLS  
STUDIO.

Frances Hawke, of New York, Who Found a Lover and Husband in Major Charles H. Hill of the Sixteenth York and Lancaster Regiment While She Was Nursing Him in a London Hospital.

General Gage is a cousin of the present Viscount Gage, and two years ago was a colonel and military attaché of the British Embassy in Washington. His wife had been Miss Annie Strong, of New York, and there were two small boys. Miss Lippitt met the Gages at many society and diplomatic functions in Washington and New York. Last Spring, wearying of the eternal round of petty social duties, Miss Lippitt went to France to help in a hospital. And there she met the erstwhile colonel, now a general and a widower. The General, already wounded in the arm, received a fatal dart in the heart when he found Miss Lippitt in nursing garb, bending over his cot.

The nurse was wounded at the first arrow from Cupid's bow, and a short and ardent wooing led to the altar. It was, so Paris said, only three weeks between the meeting and the engagement. After their marriage in October, in Paris, General Gage went back to the front, and Miss Gage, the possessor of a handsome dot, settled on her by her father, returned to her Red Cross work.

Lieutenant Allan Dyson Perrins, of the Welsh Guards, won Miss Marie Louise Rodewald, daughter of William MacNeil Rodewald, and niece of Mrs. Van Vechten Olcott, of New York, while he was looking after wounded soldiers in London. Miss Rodewald will inherit millions from her father and from Mrs. Olcott, who is childless and has been a mother to her niece since the death of Mrs. Rodewald.

When Patricia Burke, of California, donned a Red Cross uniform in a London hospital last Summer she had no thought that love and romance were hidden in

its folds. Nor did the Earl of Cottenham, a widower, lonely and grieved at his inability to be on the firing line, expect to find solace and a wife when he undertook the management of a number of hospitals for the wounded. They were married last August.

Patricia Burke, of California, in Red Cross Uniform in Which She Was Wounded and Won in a London Hospital by the Earl of Cottenham.



PHOTO BY CAMPBELL STUDIOS, N.Y.

Marie Louise Rodewald, of Tuxedo, Whose War-Time Marriage to Lieutenant Allan Dyson Perrins, of the Welsh Guards, Has Taken Two American Fortunes to England.



Emily Sloane, Heir, with Her Sister, to \$20,000,000, Whose Marriage to Baron de la Grange, of Paris, Was the Result of Her Finding Her Name in a Kit Bag Sent from New York.





# READ It Here Now—Then SEE It All in Moving Pictures

## "THE IRON CLAW" The most Sensational Serial Photo Play of Modern Times

Novelized from the Pathe Photo Play of the same name.

Written by Arthur Stringer,  
Author of "The Occasional Offender"

"The Wire Trapper," "Gun Runners," Etc.

### SYNOPSIS

On Windward Island Palidori intrigues Mrs. Golden into an appearance of evil which causes Golden to capture and torture the Italian by branding his face and crushing his hand. Palidori floods the island and kidnaps Golden's little daughter Margery. Twelve years later in New York a Masked One rescues Margery from Legar and takes her to her father's home, whence she is recaptured. Margery's mother fruitlessly implores Golden to find their daughter. The Laughing Mask again takes Margery away from Legar. Legar sends to Golden a warning and a demand for a portion of the chart of Windward Island. Margery meets her mother. The chart is lost in a fight between Manley and one of Legar's henchmen, but is recovered by the Laughing Mask. Count Da Espares figures in a dubious attempt to entrap Legar and claims to have killed him. Golden's house is dynamited during a masked ball. Legar escapes but Da Espares is crushed in the ruins. Margery rescues the Laughing Mask from the police. Manley finds Margery not indifferent to his love. He saves her from Mauki's poisoned arrows. Manley plans a mock funeral which fails to accomplish the desired purpose, the capture of the Iron Claw and his gang. Margery is saved from death at the hands of the Iron Claw by the Laughing Mask. An attempt by the Iron Claw to blow up the O'Mara cottage is frustrated in the nick of time.

### THIRTEENTH EPISODE

#### The Hidden Face

Enoch Golden looked at the shadows about his daughter's eyes. Then he seated himself heavily in the arm-chair which she had abstractedly turned about for him.

"Margery," he said with an effort at sternness, "are you still worrying about that young Manley?"

For a moment or two the girl remained silent.

"I can't help it, father," she finally acknowledged. And she further discomfited her frowning parent by a suspicion of tears in her downcast eyes.

"But I don't believe David Manley is any more dead than I am!" the old millionaire finally and stoutly asserted.

"Then why has there been no word of him, no trace of him, since the night of that awful explosion?" This question, apparently, was not an easy one to answer. But Enoch Golden was not to be lightly dissuaded from his task of consolation.

"I'll tell you what I believe, my girl. I believe everything's all right, no matter what you think. Everything's going to come out all right. Before the week is out, if what the police tell me is true, we're going to have this man Legar safe behind the prison bars where he belongs. What's troubling me more than David Manley, just now, is the problem of this Laughing Mask person. I had nothing less than a deputy commissioner call me up this morning, for the authorities down in Center street are convinced of the fact this Laughing Mask would be a better haul than even Legar himself. They claim to have a clear record against him, and in ten minutes I've got to face a delegation from the detective bureau and tell them for the twentieth time just how much, or rather, how little, I know about that mysterious stranger!"

Later in her room Margery Golden, looking up, saw a figure in a yellow mask silently and pensively regarding her.

"You are unhappy?" he quietly inquired.

"You seem to appear only on those occasions when I am," she slowly and thoughtfully replied.

"You are wondering at this very moment if young Manley will ever come back to you?"

She colored a little as she stared up into the masked face.

"Yes," she finally acknowledged, "that is something I must know."

"Why?"

She remained silent.

"Is it because you care for him?"

"Yes, it is because I care for him—a great deal," she found the courage to reply.

He turned about and tip-toed to the door. There, carefully nursing the knob in the palm of his hand, he released the catch and swung the door suddenly inward. And crouched low in the hallway, close beside the door frame, was the figure of a young woman wearing a housemaid's apron.

The startled young woman, on discovering that she had been detected in the act of listening at a keyhole, sprang to her feet and fled like a shadow down the long hallway.

"Why, that was one of our maids!" cried the astonished girl.

"And also a secret agent of the Iron Claw's," announced the man in the mask.

"But what are you going to do?" demanded the puzzled girl.

"I'm going to show that I'm still your friend, and at the same time prove that this particular maid is your enemy," called back the man in the mask.

But that particular maid, realizing apparently that events were shaping themselves into some final issue, lost no time in loitering along the hallway of that shadowy house. She ran straight to the heavy folding doors which shut off the library wherein, she knew, Enoch Golden was already conferring with his circle of officers from the detective bureau. Opening these doors, she confronted those startled officials.

"If you're after that man you call the Laughing Mask," she said in her shrill, sprightly voice, "find him here in this house, at this very moment."

"This house?" echoed the astounded old millionaire.

"You'll find him," shrieked the white-faced maid, "in Margery Golden's room. And the sooner you get there the better!"

They rose as one man and moved towards the door.

But they did not pass through that door. They came to a pause, for the very material reason that a man in a yellow mask, holding a revolver in his hand, confronted them from the hallway.

"Just a moment, gentlemen," this masked stranger suavely announced, although the suavity of his voice was somewhat discounted by his obviously menacing position of his firearm. "Since denunciations seem to be in order, will you permit me to point out to you that the young lady who has just addressed you is Betsy LeMarsh, alias Williamsburg Sadie, not only one of the most adroit woman crooks in the city, but also an emissary and agent of Jules Legar himself!"

Having made that speech, the Laughing Mask promptly swung the heavy folding doors shut. He did so before one of the astonished onlookers could interfere. Then he turned the key in the snaplock, and ran headlong along the quiet hall. He all but collided with Margery Golden herself.

"Here's where I take time by the forelock," he grimly announced, as he darted across the room to a huge old-fashioned grandfather's clock which stood against the farther wall. The astonished girl saw him swing open the door and step inside the clock. Then she turned quickly about, for the men from the central office were already in the room. And she had no desire to make their task easier for them.

"That man came into this room!" declared one of the older men, challenging the half-smiling girl with an indignant forefinger. "Where is he?"

"How should I know?" asked the calm-eyed young woman.

"Well, he's here, and we'll get him," declared the man who seemed to be the leader of the others. Then Margery Golden's heart suddenly came up into her mouth, for she could see that he was hurrying

across the room in the direction of the clock. She could see his right hand go into his pocket and whip out a revolver as his left hand threw open the little black-walnut door along the face of the clock. Then she breathed again, for the clock was empty.

But the man with the revolver had dropped to his knees and was patting interrogatively about the clock base.

"I thought so!" he suddenly called out. "There's a spring trap here that opens through the floor. Quick, some of you men, get down to the basement!"

Margery Golden was even able to smile again.

"Wilson," she said, "be so good as to show these gentlemen the way to the basement. And then be so good as to have Miss Betsy LeMarsh come here."

But Miss Betsy LeMarsh had commandeered a hat and coat belonging to her mistress, possessed herself of a jeweled ring or two and a small morocco case, which she discreetly stowed away as she stole quietly down the servants' stairs, and slipped out through the shrubbery.

So preoccupied was she, however,

"So I also observe. And under the circumstances, I think it would be best for you to slip after her, as quietly and quickly as you can."

"Yes, sir!"

"Then come back to the car and report to me the number of the room she asks for. Find out the number, whatever happens. For in that room, I imagine, we're going to encounter our old friend of the Iron Claw."

#### The Flash for Help

Jules Legar was in anything but an amiable frame of mind, and when Williamsburg Sadie was quietly ushered into room 307 of the Bellaire Inn, he greeted her with a malignant scowl which she promptly and openly resented.

"You don't seem exactly crazy to see me," she announced as she watched Legar lock the door through which she had just entered. His right arm, she noticed, was carried in a voluminous white cotton sling.

"Didn't I tell you to keep away from this dump?" he wrathfully reminded her.

"Well, I didn't come because I wanted to!" was the other's retort. "What's wrong?"

his arm in a sling had thrown the bandage aside and was running towards the window that opened on the fire escape landing.

On that narrow ledge of sheet-metal, wedged in between the window sash and the escape railing, combat was already taking place. Before Legar could get the window open the Laughing Mask, by an adroit flu-jitsu movement of body, succeeded in pinning the winded Red Egan down on the fire-escape platform. But already a second sentry of Legar's was swarming up the narrow metal stairway, and all the attention of the man in the mask had to be directed towards his new adversary.

It was while countering the onslaught of this second enemy that the Laughing Mask became conscious of still another point of attack. For as he fought there, on his knees, astride the panting form of Red Egan, an iron claw reached viciously out over the window sill behind him, and fixed itself in his shoulder. The next moment he was being hauled bodily in through the open window.

Ready hands were there to take possession of that battered and breathless captive.

"Put him in that chair!" exultantly commanded Legar.

"Now what'll we do with him?" demanded the panting Red Egan.

"Leave him to me," announced Legar, studying his captive out of narrowed and sinister eyes. Then the man with the iron claw stepped slowly and studiously closely to the chair in which the helpless Laughing Mask sat, for the light in the room was none too clear.

"So you're the hero of mystery, are you? You're the hero who keeps a dead wall between him and the world, eh? Well, my valiant hero, we'll soon put your valor up!"

Williamsburg Sadie, with her mouth slightly agape, stood halfway between the chair and the wall, watching the man with the iron claw as he exulted over his enemy. She watched Legar's hand as it reached out to the mask of yellow silk and tore it viciously from the face which it had concealed.

Then a scream, short but high pitched, burst from her startled lips. For what she stared at seemed more like a charnel-house cadaver than a human face.

And Legar drew back at the sight of those loathsome features. He backed slowly away, staring at that face, until he came to the electric button set in the wall. He reached out to switch on the electric light, for the struggle on the fire-escape landing had left a curtain hanging half over the window, and this made the light uncertain. But even as Legar lifted his finger to the switch a sudden knock sounded on the door of the room.

Both Red Egan and the woman turned mutely to Legar. And as they looked, the knock was repeated, louder than before.

"Lock him in that closet," was the Iron Claw's whispered command. "And throttle him at the first sound!"

Legar, who had already crossed to the door that opened into the hall, waited there until the closet door had been locked and shut.

He found a chambermaid standing there.

"Is there anything the matter, sir?" she asked in genuine alarm.

"The matter? What should be the matter?" inquired the sleepy-eyed occupant of the room.

"I thought I heard a scream, sir," explained the chambermaid, already relieved.

"Not in this room, my dear," calmly announced Legar.

"I'm sorry if I was mistaken," explained the maid.

It was Red Egan who stepped to Legar's side as the key was once more silently turned in the lock.

"Here's a signet ring I took off your man in there. Would that give you any tip as to who he is?"

Legar stood studying the ring, turning it over and over in his hand.

"No," he finally announced. "But it'll tell me a tip to our old friend Golden. I'll send him that ring to show him we've got the Laughing Mask here. With it will go a note giving him his last chance to hand over that chart!"

"And who'll carry that note?" asked Williamsburg Sadie, out of the silence of apprehension which fell over the little group.

"You will," calmly announced Legar.

"Not on your life!" was the girl's quavering reply. "I'm through with those people!"

"But you're not through with me yet, my girl. You're going to take this note to Enoch Golden, and you're going to do it without any risk. I'll call up Golden myself and tell him he'll get it back, ten to one, if he makes a single move against you. And besides that, we've got him so beaten at this game that he's going to cry quits the minute he sees we've roped in the last of his

gang, the minute I tell him I'll leave the country on condition he coughs up the paper!"

"And s'posin' he does weaken and hand over that paper? Where do I get off?"

"You come back here with it as fast as wheels can carry you. And if you move as quick as I want you to move, you'll just about get back in time to see the finish of your friend in the yellow mask!"

But Betsy LeMarsh's friend in the yellow mask, for all his captivity, was apparently preparing for that finish in a more active manner than was imagined by this captor. For, the moment he was locked in the narrow closet, he had undertaken a systematic search of its gloomy corners. That search, however, was rewarded only by the discovery of a group of insulated wires running along its outer wall. Yet these wires he examined with not a little care.

And the examination led him to conclude, both from the nature of the wires and the heaviness of the insulation about them, that they were an integral portion of the lighting system of the hotel. That they were not "dead" he promptly discovered by scraping away the insulation tissue and bringing two of the bare wires in contact. This resulted in an immediate hiss and spark of light. And that gave the prisoner an idea. By "breaking" the current, he knew, he could send a message needling through all the nervous system of the house. And at some one point, he felt sure, that methodic play of dot and dash in the light bulb would arouse suspicion and cause a search to be instigated.

It was, in fact, in the office of the hotel itself, where High-Collar Davis, the house detective, leisurely perused an evening paper for certain racing returns close beside a rotund and roblinlike room clerk in a red vest, that an electric bulb just above the register began to conduct itself in a manner that was most mysterious and then challenging.

High-Collar Davis, looking languidly up from his racing charts, watched this light for several moments of silence.

"Well, I'll be blowed!" he finally ejaculated.

"What's wrong?" asked the room clerk.

Instead of replying, the house detective took out paper and pencil, and carefully watching the winking and blinking blub, wrote a number of letters down on his slip of paper.

"That's the first time," he solemnly announced. "I ever saw an electric bulb talk Morse!"

"Yes, talk Morse," echoed the other. "Yes, talk Morse, but I never pounded the brass for two years. And here's what it has said, twice over. Help—room three—seven—help—help!"

The house detective suddenly stood upright. "Say, who is in 307 in this house, anyway?"

"That Virginian with his arm in a sling?"

"Then it's up to us to find out what's going on in that room!"

The Laughing Mask, in the meantime, was no longer giving his attention to the wires along the closet wall. But with his pocket knife he had already removed the set screw from the door knob of the closet door. Then, swinging lightly up to the shelf that stood some five feet from the floor, he seated himself there opposite the door. By grasping the two heavy clothes hooks screwed into this door, and by planting his feet firmly against the sash on either side of it, he felt that he was not altogether at the mercy of his enemies.

Even as he sat there he could hear the key turned in the lock and then the sound of Legar's quick oath of exasperation as the door knob fell loose to the floor, in response to his tug at it. At the same time hope rose in the captive's heart, for he could hear the muffled sound of a knock on the outer door. And still again the prisoner in the closet could hear Legar's oath of exasperation. This was followed by the sudden impact of the heavy wing chair against the panels of the closet door. That blow, repeated again and yet again, was heavy enough to break through the wood. But that dignitary known as High-Collar Davis, being a gentleman not given to inactivity in moments of emergency, and being sufficiently persuaded of untoward proceedings behind the door, promptly seized a fire ax from its vermilion-painted rack in the hall, and sent it crashing through the panels of the door which bore the numerals 307.

Legar, seeing the door giving way before this determined onslaught, drew his revolver and emptied it into the half-demolished closet door even as he backed away across the room to the open window. There he followed his already vanishing accomplices out on the fire escape, swarming down the narrow ladder

after them as the outer door of the room gave way and a group of excited hotel attendants, headed by High-Collar Davis, came tumbling into the room.

The man who emerged from the closet lingered only long enough to point out to them the fleeing figures already at the foot of the fire escape. Then he himself darted down through the hotel hallway, took the stairs on the run, circled out through the rotunda, and springing through shrubbery and flower beds, leaped into a limousine drawn up at the side of the road.

"Follow that touring car those men have just piled into," he called out to his driver. "Follow it until we get into the city. Then swing past it and get to Golden's house before it does, whatever happens!"

But that touring car showed itself to be a much speedier vehicle than its unkempt appearance might indicate. And its driver seemed possessed of a surprisingly intimate knowledge of suburban side roads, for as the black limousine drew up on it the dust-covered open car suddenly swerved to the left, dipped into a narrow valley, and took the rise to the railway track like a swallow rounding a cliff head.

Then the man in the yellow mask stood up in his car, with an involuntary gasp of horror on his lips. For thundering along the curving track as the dusty touring car rose to the crossing came an even swifter-moving freight, whistling its frantic warning as it came.

But that warning was too late. The plot of the locomotive seemed to root like a boar's snout under the flimsy body of the automobile and then toss it and its human freight high over its shoulder. There was a momentary cascade of bodies and metal through the air, a sudden discontinuance of the whistle blasts, and the grind of steel against steel as the startled engine driver threw on his brakes.

"Did they strike?" asked the Laughing Mask's chauffeur over his shoulder.

"Yes, they struck! But don't turn back. Keep going! For there's another car from that hotel following us, and we've still got to get to Golden's house first."

It was some twelve minutes later that Margery Golden, as she sat disconsolately in the quietness of her room, found herself confronted by an unannounced visitor.

"It's you!" she gasped, as she rose to her feet and found the Laughing Mask standing, a little breathless, just inside her door.

"I'm sorry to startle you," he explained. "But as usual, they didn't give me any too much time!"

"But what has happened?"

"The same thing over again. There are five men downstairs persuading your father the Laughing Mask is a criminal, and those five men are determined to make me a prisoner."

"But why should they keep saying this?" asked the bewildered girl.

"Because they don't understand."

"No they don't understand," she repeated. Then she turned and stared at the masked face. "Nor do I altogether understand!"

"But surely you'd trust me enough to hide me away here until I can escape from them?"

"How can you ask me to trust you when you refuse to trust me?"

"But I do trust you. I always have!"

"Yet not enough to remove that mask?"

"And you insist that I unmask?"

"No, I do not insist. But if you believe in my honesty I also want to believe in yours."

Again there was a moment of silence.

"You are right," said the man in the mask. Then he crossed the room to the door of the white-tiled bathroom, laughing as he went. "But since my hands are clean, I also insist that my face shall be!"

The girl stood puzzled as she heard the sound of a tap being turned and the splash of water.

"What are you doing?" she demanded.

"Washing my face," answered a somewhat altered voice. "And I'm afraid I'm rather spilling your towel with my make-up."

The next minute the Laughing Mask, denuded of his domino, stepped back into the room.

"Will you trust me enough now to help me get away?" he asked.

The girl stared round-eyed into the smiling face above her. She started to lift her hand, as though in wonder, to her brow. But the man in the doorway imprisoned that in his own, and drew her a little closer to him.

"Will you trust me now?" he repeated.

"Yes," she said, in a voice hushed with wonder, as she felt his arms close about her. "I will always trust you!"



A SCENE FROM "THE IRON CLAW," CHAPTER No. 13 (PATHE).

in putting distance between her and the house which she had just left that she failed to observe a figure simultaneously and quite as eagerly emerging from a basement window.

Yet as she hurriedly rounded the block, in eager quest of a taxicab, this figure showed an unmistakable interest in her movements. And when she had finally hailed a taxicab and climbed into it, the stranger in a yellow mask so cautiously shadowing her made a signal to the driver of a mysterious limousine, which seemed to be casually engaged in following his own movements.

"Follow that taxicab," he commanded his driver as he leaped into the still-moving car.

The man in the limousine sat tense and silent, watching the flight for mile after mile. Then, realizing that it was taking them beyond the bounds of the city itself, he drew shut the side-blinds of his car, reached under the seat and took from its hiding place a japanned tin box remarkably similar to an actor's make-up box.

Balancing this on his knees, he first removed his mask of yellow cloth, adjusted a small folding mirror to the box lid, busied himself with the assortment of pigments and cosmetics of the make-up there contained. The clear-lined face which first gazed into the folding mirror slowly but unmistakably became converted into something repellent to the eye.

The next moment the limousine came to a stop at the roadside.

"That taxicab has just turned in at the Bellaire Inn," the well-trained driver called back to his master.

"So I notice. And that's the place, I'll wager, where Legar himself is trying to keep under cover."

"There's the woman herself, running up the steps," announced the driver.

"Everything's wrong! Old Golden had a bunch of batties in his house, and that Laughing Mask boob squealed on me to the bunch. So I had to beat it."

Legar swung about on her.

"And you beat it straight here, in open daylight, leaving a paper-chase trail at your heels!" There was rage in his voice.

"I tell you I left no trail. I've got my own scalp to take care of. And if I've taken a chance to beat it up here and put you wise, it seems to me there's more than this grouchy-talk comin' to me!"

"Then, for the love of heaven, woman, don't holler so the whole house will hear you! Speak quietly."

A one-sided smile played about the hardened face of that worldly-wise woman.

"I guess you're kind o' losin' your nerve," she contemptuously announced.

"Listen to me, girl. I've been at this game longer than your have, and I've learned there are times when even walls have ears."

The woman laughed.

"Then you'd better get earmuffs on that window sill, for I've got a hunch it's—"

Her voice died away at the same moment that the smile vanished from her face.

"Don't turn around," she said in a sudden startled whisper as she looked down at her feet. "For there's a man's face starin' in at that window now."

Legar remained motionless.

"What face?" he quietly asked.

"It's the man in the Laughing Mask," was the whispered response.

Legar continued to stare at her, still motionless.

"That means he came up by the fire escape," meditated the fugitive.

"And that means Red Egan must surely have seen him."

The next moment the man with

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## FOURTEENTH EPISODE

### The Plunge for Life

A strange mood of happiness, as unreasoning as it was inexplicable, seemed to have taken possession of Margery Golden. A less timorous light shone from the depths of her pool-brown eyes. At all times of the day, too, she could be heard singing about the house.

This wayward blitheness of spirit was something more than a puzzle to her heavy-browed father, who found little in the situation immediately confronting him to cause him any undue lightness of heart. For that situation had unexpectedly taken on the form of a defeat.

After all Jules Legar's campaign for the possession of that pregnant scrap of parchment which carried the key to the secret of the lost treasure of Windward Island, the long-fought-for document had suddenly disappeared from the Golden vault. And all evidence pointed to the fact that it was the Laughing Mask who had stolen the chart and cipher code from the safe.

Golden was in the midst of his second conference with the russet-faced Captain Brackett of the headquarters staff, when a telephone call came for that official. The talk over the wire was one-sided. Then with great deliberation the official hung up the receiver and swung about to Enoch Golden.

"Well, we've got your Laughing Mask for you."

"You've got him?" repeated Golden.

"Our man Walcott located him by trailing his chauffeur. And before nightfall we can have him rounded up."

"Where was he found?"

"Just where you'd least expect a man of that character to be found. He's hiding in a cave in the Hudson Palisades, not ten miles from where we're sitting at the moment, just above Coleman's village. And the fact he's ducked to a Malina like that bears out as we've always claimed, that he's a big crook as this Iron Claw himself. For honest men don't crawl into river caves!"

Golden was about to reply in the affirmative to this self-obvious statement when he was interrupted by the entrance of his daughter.

"But suppose our fugitive," said the serene-eyed girl as she smiled down on the somewhat startled police captain, "had enemies who seemed at the moment stronger than he was and at the same time found himself in possession of something which it was essential that he should guard? Wouldn't it seem natural for him to go where he'd be least likely to be found?"

The russet-faced captain blinked stolidly up at her.

"When an honest man has something it seems dangerous to hold, he goes to the police for protection. When a crook has made a haul, and is shaky about losing his swag, he beats it to his Malina to his fence, the same as your friend the Laughing Mask has done! And the sooner we get the wheels moving and root that masked ground-hog out of his dugout the better!"

"I'm ready," announced Enoch Golden.

With a gasp of sudden resolution Margery rang the bell, called for her reader, and struggled into her hat and coat, as she ran down the sandstone steps to the street.

She sped off through the city at a rate that was an open and obvious violation of all the speed laws. She laughed rebelliously as, once free of the congested ferry traffic, she swung lightly past the car in which she beheld her own astonished father decorously seated, giving him her dust as she mounted to the crest of the Jersey hills and struck the road leading northward along the wind-besom river.

Then as she swung past still another hurrying car the smile suddenly died from her face. For she felt sure that one of the faces in that car was the face of Jules Legar himself.

She went on, from that moment, crowding every inch of speed out of her car, exulting in the fact of its power, ignoring the shouts of on-lookers as she swept up through Coleman's village, took the turn in a smother of dust, brought the steaming roadster up sharp against a cedar-hedge crowning the topmost ridge of the river cliffs. She leaped boldly through the hedge and ran to the outermost lip of the Palisades. There, cupping her hands to her lips, she called out a single name again and again.

From a crevice in the broken rockface below her a figure wearing

a yellow mask looked cautiously out and waved up to her with an equally cautious signal. The next moment she was clambering nimbly yet carefully down the ledge of broken rock.

A pair of stalwart young arms were waiting to hold her up. But she quickly broke away from their grasp.

"Quick, they are coming to capture you!"

"Who are?"

"The police. They have found out you are hiding here. And Legar also has found out!"

The man in the mask darted back to a small table on which stood a shaded lamp. He bent quickly over and blew out the flame. This left the back of the cave in darkness.

Then he ran back to where the girl still waited.

"Do you trust me?" he asked.

"I trust you in everything," was her reply.

"Then listen! The water at the foot of this cliff is deep. It is a drop of a hundred feet. But it may be our only chance. Are you willing to take that leap with me?"

"I trust you—in everything," she told him, as she drew herself up. He held her there for a moment and then slipped to the back of the cave. When he reappeared he carried a rough pine table in his arms. This he placed on end close to the entrance of the cave.

The next moment a shadow darkened the mouth of the cave. Silhouetted clear against the outer light they could see the stooping figure of the Iron Claw.

As he stood, there peering cautiously about the ledge of the rock-shelf, he was stealthily joined by his followers.

"They're coming," the Laughing Mask whispered to Margery Golden, as he drew her closer in beside the rocky wall of the tunnel. Then, using the up-ended table as a screen, he advanced with her toward the cave mouth, slowly, silent, foot by foot.

They were within six feet of the opening when Legar turned about to give a word or two of command to his followers. Two figures, those of a masked man holding a slender girl firmly by the hand, came running out of the cave.

So suddenly did they come that they scattered Legar's men as they advanced. And before those astounded men could recover either their footing or their wits, the man in the mask, holding the girl close to his side, had crossed to the cliff-edge and had taken a flying leap out into space.

An involuntary gasp of consternation burst from that startled group of gangsters as they stood watching the clasped figures hurtle through the air, strike the surface of the water clean, and go down into its blue depths. Then, after what seemed an interminable wait, a second shout, as involuntary, apparently, as the first, burst from the watchers as they beheld the two figures reappear, swimming strongly side by side along the undulating surface of the water. But that shout was not a prolonged one. It merged suddenly into calls and cries of a somewhat different character, for with that repeated shout Legar and his men had betrayed their position to a russet-faced police captain and six stalwart men at his heels.

The next moment there was a charge in force down the broken face of the cliff. And as the minions of the law descended on the cave-mouth the evil-eyed group gathered there erupted into sudden life. There was a wild scramble up the rock-ledge, quick encounters and combats, blows and counterblows, the impact of ash night-sticks on resounding skulls, the capitulating cry of half-stunned captives.

But Legar fought, backed close against the rock, with the ferocity of a wildcat holding off every attack and with his falling iron claw sweeping back every assailant. Then, swinging about, he leaped up the cliff-face, springing from rock to rock with the agility of a mountain goat.

At the top of the cliff, when Enoch Golden himself, side by side with the police captain, attempted to bar that flight, the fugitive bowed over those two rotund figures and boiled northward along the topmost ridge of the cliff, heading for the timber not more than a hundred yards away.

But by this time two of the officers, recovering their wind and burning with the indignities to which they had been subjected, had caught sight of the fugitive and started in pursuit. Then ran well, and they ran determinedly. Legar, realizing that they were gaining on him, and further realizing that he could not keep up his gait for long, veered suddenly toward the river, where a road-builders' tool shed stood at the extreme end of a rock-cut along the cliff-top. Through the doorway of this shed he darted, with his two pursuers, now joined by a third officer, not a hundred yards behind him.

Running to the far end of the shack, he sent his wooden arm crashing through the window, leap-

ing to the sill, and stared out. Below him lay the Hudson. Crouching low, he leaped out into space and then dropped like a plummet to the river below.

### The Octopus Bomb

Margery faced the supreme dilemma of her life.

The girl walked slowly to the still open window and gazed out, but the mental problem that engrossed her preoccupied her attention to the exclusion of everything else. Then a voice behind her spoke:

"Can you see any of them?"

Margery turned to the man in the yellow mask, who stood close behind her.

"No," said Margery, in answer to his question. "We have a few minutes' grace. Do you think it surely the wisest thing to do; do you think it necessary beyond all doubt that I go away with you? I know you must realize what that must mean to me—I cannot but think of father!"

"I have thought of everything you have said—everything you have even thought," said the Laughing Mask gently. "But it is no longer safe for you to stay here. I had to tell you this. And I had to get from your father's vault the thing that will clear me of some, at least, of the crimes Legar has fastened upon me—Legar's confession!"

"Then, come, let us hurry," said Margery.

The two of them then stole quietly down through the shadowy house to the library.

The Laughing Mask went swiftly to the vault and in a moment its heavy door swung open. But the next minute a tingle of alarm swept through Margery's body, for the call bell of the telephone on the rosewood desk suddenly rang through the room. By this time the Laughing Mask was within the vault, but the shrill of that bell brought him out into the room.

"Don't answer it!" warned the girl.

"But Wilson or another of the servants will surely come to answer it," explained the Laughing Mask as he moved toward the only door that he had not locked on entering the library.

"The confession—have you got it?" asked Margery, not heeding what he had said, so great was the tension of her mind.

"It is where it is safe," quietly replied the Laughing Mask.

"Then I'll shut the vault door," she said.

He stood watching her as she crossed the room to the vault and swung to the heavy safe door.

With an oddly birdlike movement of the head the girl stopped and stared intently at his figure, clearly outlined against the dark folds of the portiere behind him. Then, instead of locking the vault door, she took four swift steps to the heavily carved teakwood table to her right. In another moment she had caught up a Roman lamp of solidly cast bronze and, with all her strength, hurled it at the swaying portiere behind him. "Legar!" was her cry. And at the same moment she uttered a shrill cry of warning.

It was time. From behind one of the folds of the portiere she had glimpsed an iron claw at the end of a preternaturally long arm. And as this iron claw was lifted high in the air she cried out as she caught sight of the glint of a naked steel knife blade.

Her warning was sufficient. Lightly the Laughing Mask leaped to one side. By this time Legar was in the room itself, and as he advanced he drew a revolver from his pocket. But the man in the mask was more agile than his enemy. He swung Margery about in a twinkling and whisked her back to the vault, where with one tug of his free hand he swung the vault door open. Legar fired, but the bullet ricocheted harmlessly against the open safe front of steel.

"Father keeps a navy revolver in the coin drawer of the vault here," whispered Margery as the man in the mask pushed her more deeply into the shadow of the protecting door.

At the moment that the Laughing Mask swung about and tugged open the coin drawer Wilson and a round-eyed footman, having heard the sound of the shot and having previously failed to get any answer to the telephone, came running to the library door. But before they could open that door Legar, realizing that his time was short, had taken matters into his own hands. Charging boldly against the still half-open vault door, he swung it shut upon the Laughing Mask and Margery before they had time to realize his intent. Then Legar threw on the lock, spun the dial and wheeled around to cover the two white-faced and gaping-mouthed servants with his revolver.

With a flourish of his revolver he waved them to the door and would have reached it himself had he not at that moment heard the entrance door of the Golden mansion flung open and the noise of many feet bounding on the stairs a minute later.

Slamming the room door shut upon Wilson and the footman, Le-

gar, his look of triumph gone from his features, stared frantically around the room. He dashed to a Persian panel screen of ancient design, its panels fashioned in sixteenth century tapestry, and crouched behind it, his revolver still in his hand.

As Legar found this precarious hiding place, the door of the room opened and Enoch Golden entered amid a clatter hurrying feet and a babble of voices. Wilson, for the third time, tried to explain to his master what had happened.

Margery! My daughter shut up in the vault, you say, Wilson?" cried her father.

"Yes, sir, shut up in there with the man in the yellow mask, the man as these officers, sir, have been looking for!"

Golden strode over to the vault door. His face was pale and he

The captain was about to glance at it, but turned to Golden for a word of instruction. The next moment there was a crash at the other side of the room. Legar had heard every word from his hiding place behind the antique screen and he knew that this was the most desperate case for his fortunes that had yet befallen. As the captain stretched forth his hand, extending the confession to Golden, Legar, with a rush, dashed past him, grasped the confession from his fingers and made for the window. Snatching his cap down over his eyes, he plunged head first through the glass, shattering it to splinters.

Legar had flashed across the room like a missile from a catapult. Three of the detectives were knocked from their feet. The others gaped at the shattered window. The captain was the first to recover his wits. He

limp arm of the law known as a central office detective. The half dozen of the type, with their chief, who had pursued Legar when their revolvers failed to stop him, had quickly given up the chase. They were walking briskly when the captain quickly motioned to his men to hug the wall of the house. Something at the shattered window of the library had caught his attention. It was a man's back. The man was astride the window sill. The captain then recognized the hat of the Laughing Mask. The captain halted his men, who were still some fifty feet from the window. The Laughing Mask straightened up as he reached the ground beneath the window, and, for an instant, again he faced his enemies. But in a flash he turned and darted around the corner of the house.

When the captain and his men reached the first house corner they stopped to search the vista down the second house wall. Already the Laughing Mask was around the next corner and it did not dawn on the detectives that the man they were hunting would do anything but make for the hedge as Legar had done.

As a fact, Legar was still where he had eluded pursuit. He drew forth the confession that he had sought so long. He held it to the light so that he could read it and then, with his claw, he tore the paper to shreds.

The Laughing Mask, too, had beat the detectives. He ran with all the fleetness of foot that his athletic build and slim strength could muster, out beyond the Golden grounds and down the nearest street to the trolley line. As he reached the tracks a car, just from the barns, came to a stop and the Laughing Mask boarded it at a leap. The conductor of the car had gone to the signal box nearby. As the man finished setting the signal the Laughing Mask saw the group of detectives at the head of the street at right angles to the tracks, dashing towards him. In another minute they would reach the car.

He slipped his revolver from his coat pocket and ran through the car. With a bound he was upon the front platform and slipped the catch of the door behind him. As the motor-man faced about, the Laughing Mask's revolver was thrust into his face.

"Start the car—now!" cried the Laughing Mask.

Instead, the motor-man lifted the controller handle from the box and would have struck the Laughing Mask's revolver hand, but the latter stepped back and thrust the motor-man off the platform with a terrific shove of his foot. The motor-man tumbled over in the dust of the roadway and before he could regain his feet the Laughing Mask had the spare controller handle out of the tool box and had started the car at full speed.

Leaving the controller box for an instant, he gazed backward. The

detectives had stopped a passing automobile and were piling into it. The car gained momentum, and soon it careened along the rails, swinging around curves with two wheels in air and ever bettering its speed.

Nevertheless, the automobile, now driven by one of the detectives, could not be outdistanced. It was now scarcely more than a hundred yards behind. The car was approaching another slight upgrade, preparatory to dashing across the highest bridge on the road. As the car struck the level stretch of track at the entrance to the bridge abutment, again its momentum drove it at fresh speed. Now it was gaining on the automobile as the car full of detectives, in its turn, struck the upgrade. A new plan flashed through the Laughing Mask's mind. He looked back to measure the distance between the car and the automobile. The car gave a lurch as it struck the bridge switch-frog, in another moment it had left the rails and then it hurtled against the guard rail, smashed it and plunged downward.

As the car disappeared from the sight of the detectives in the pursuing automobile, Golden gave an involuntary cry.

"Drive on over the end of the bridge," commanded Golden, "and let us go down below!"

The searchers went down the declivity of the waterside and there lay the wrecked trolley car, smashed to splinters. The detectives scattered along the bank of the river, hunting for some sign of the Laughing Mask but there was none.

"We have hunted all along the shore," reported one of the detectives to the captain, "but there is no sign of the Laughing Mask's body. It must have been carried on down the river and over the falls."

"For the policemen and Golden, the quest was ended. They drove back to the Golden mansion and then the captain and his men took their leave. Golden, still somewhat unnerved at the fate that he believed had at last overtaken the Laughing Mask—for the eyes make the brain an appalling witness of what the ears would record only a meager impression—Golden mounted the stairs of his home.

Margery, wide-eyed, stood at the stairhead. What Golden had just seen was still pictured, in some sort, on his face.

"Father," she cried out, "what is it what has happened?"

"The Laughing Mask," he said, "has met a terrible death." And then he told her what he had seen. She looked into his face, incredulous, amazed, horror-stricken. "No! No! It can't be!" she gasped out, like one in a frenzy.

"I saw it with my own eyes," said her father.

She gazed at him vacantly, and then, fell into his arms, her limp figure shaken by convulsive sobs.

(To Be Continued.)



A SCENE FROM "THE IRON CLAW," CHAPTER No. 14 (PATHE)

breathed hard as he stooped over the lock dial.

The man in the yellow mask, if he felt any fear for the outcome of this his most precarious adventure among the innumerable strange predicaments that his self-appointed guardianship of Margery Golden had flung him into, gave expression to none. He reassured her gently and chided her, even for her seeming lack of confidence in him.

"Have you forgotten, my dear, that I have the confession of Legar?" he whispered to her. "That alone means safety, for it will take care of most of the crimes which the Iron Claw has fastened upon me."

He took from a pocket and handed to the girl a little hard black oval. In her hand, it felt to her touch to be like a cake of soap, but there were what seemed to be tiny tentacles upon it.

The clicking levers were beginning to work more rapidly. In another moment the great vault door would swing open—to what?

"Quick, Margery," he whispered, "what I have just given you is what I have called the octopus bomb. It will save us, if the need should be dire, if there should be no other manner of escape."

As the man in the mask finished the rapidly spoken words the door of the vault swung outward. Margery stepped forward.

The detectives, with whom the room swarmed, paid no heed to Margery. Their quarry emerged from the gloom of the vault a moment after her. He glanced about—from revolver muzzle to revolver muzzle, all leveled at him. Margery glanced back at the Laughing Mask as he stood thus, facing this desperate denouement. Then she cried out involuntarily, for one of the detectives had approached the Laughing Mask, raised his hand to the mask itself and was about to tear it off. But the Laughing Mask stepped backward and with a gesture commandingly stopped him.

"One moment, if you please, gentlemen. There is no need for this. My mask stays where it is. As for the crimes which you seem to think are matter for these revolvers—I believe this confession of the Iron Claw accounts for the chief of them and, therefore, for the rest."

shouted an angry command, one of his men threw up the battered sash and the rest leaped out.

Inside the Golden library, the detective who had tried to disclose the identity of the Laughing Mask was again intent upon solving this mystery. That is why he had remained behind.

"It's no use, your time's come. Off with the mask, I tell you!"

The Laughing Mask looked straight into the beady eyes before him and he saw that their gaze was not of the sort that is open to argument or persuasion. Then he looked steadily on beyond to where Margery stood, behind the detective.

Margery understood his glance and interpreted his gesture aright. She deftly slipped the octopus bomb from her handkerchief, in which she had held it, clutched tightly within her fingers, ever since she and the Laughing Mask had left the vault. As the detective strode forward to peer the more closely at what he expected to see revealed Margery hurled the bomb to the floor.

The next moment the room was filled with an impenetrable cloud of black smoke. Completely it enveloped everyone and everything in the library.

Gradually the black, sootlike pall rose to the high ceiling of the library, disclosing Margery, her father and the detective to one another. But the Laughing Mask had vanished. The detective dashed to the door leading to the adjoining reception hall and flung it open. Golden followed and both ran through this spacious chamber and on to the stairs. Margery, still apprehensive for the safety of the man in the yellow mask, ran after the searchers, who were fairly baffled.

As soon as all three were clear of the reception hall the Laughing Mask's head emerged from a large ancient Roman vase; swiftly, he climbed from out its great sheltering bowl and stepped noiselessly back to the library.

Silently the Laughing Mask lifted the window and climbed over the sill. In another moment he had leaped to the ground below. But he had not reckoned upon the quick discouragement that overtakes that



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### SYNOPSIS

On Windward Island, Palidori intrigues Mrs. Golden into an appearance of evil which causes Golden to capture and torture the Italian by branding his face and crushing his hand. Palidori floods the island and kidnaps Golden's little daughter Margery. Twelve years later in New York a Masked One rescues Margery from Legar and takes her to her father's home, whence she is recaptured. Margery's mother fruitlessly implores Golden to find their daughter. The Laughing Mask again takes Margery away from Legar. Legar sends to Golden a warning and a demand for a portion of the chart of Windward Island. Margery meets her mother. The chart is lost in a fight between Manley and one of Legar's henchmen, but is recovered by the Laughing Mask. Count De Espares figures in a dubious attempt to entrap Legar and claims to have killed him. Golden's house is dynamited during a masked ball. Legar escapes but De Espares is crushed in the ruins. Margery rescues the Laughing Mask from the police. Manley finds Margery not indifferent to his love. He saves her from Mauk's poisoned arrows. Manley plans a mock funeral which fails to accomplish the desired purpose, the capture of the Iron Claw and his gang. Margery is saved from death at the hands of the Iron Claw by the Laughing Mask. An attempt by the Iron Claw to blow up the O'Mara cottage is frustrated in the nick of time.

### THIRTEENTH EPISODE

#### The Hidden Face

Enoch Golden looked at the shadows about his daughter's face. Then he seated himself in the arm-chair which she had abstractedly turned about for him. "Margery," he said with an effort at sternness, "are you still worrying about that young Manley?" "For a moment or two the girl remained silent. "I can't help it, father," she finally acknowledged. And she further discomfited her frowning parent by a suspicion of tears in her downcast eyes. "But I don't believe David Manley is any more dead than I am!" the old millionaire finally and stoutly asserted. "Then why has there been no word of him, no trace of him, since the night of that awful explosion?" This question, apparently, was not an easy one to answer. But Enoch Golden was not to be lightly dissuaded from his task of consolation. "I'll tell you what I believe, my girl. I believe everything's all right, no matter what you think. Everything's going to come out all right. Before the week is out, if what the police tell me is true, we're going to have this man Legar safe behind the prison bars where he belongs. What's troubling me more than David Manley, just now, is the problem of this Laughing Mask person. I had nothing less than a deputy commissioner call me up this morning, for the authorities down in Center street are convinced of the fact this Laughing Mask would be a better haul than even Legar himself. They claim to have a clear record against him, and in ten minutes I've got to face a delegation from the detective bureau and tell them for the twentieth time just how much, or rather, how little, I know about that mysterious stranger!" Later in her room Margery Golden, looking up, saw a figure in a yellow mask silently and pensively regarding her. "You are unhappy?" he quietly inquired. "You seem to appear only on those occasions when I am," she slowly and thoughtfully replied. "You are wondering at this very moment if young Manley will ever come back to you."

"Yes," she finally acknowledged, "that is something I must know." "Why?" She remained silent. "Is it because you care for him?" "Yes, it is because I care for him—a great deal," she found the courage to reply. He turned about and tip-toed to the door. There, carefully nursing the knob in the palm of his hand, he released the catch and swung the door suddenly inward. And crouched low in the hallway, close beside the door frame, was the figure of a young woman wearing a housemaid's apron.

The startled young woman, on discovering that she had been detected in the act of listening at a keyhole, sprang to her feet and fled like a shadow down the long hallway.

"Why, that was one of our maids!" cried the astonished girl.

"And also a secret agent of the Iron Claw's," announced the man in the mask.

"But what are you going to do?" demanded the puzzled girl. "I'm going to show that I'm still your friend, and at the same time prove that this particular maid is your enemy," called back the man in the mask.

But that particular maid, realizing apparently that events were shaping themselves into some final issue, lost no time in loitering along the hallway of that shadowy house. She ran straight to the heavy folding doors which shut off the library wherein, she knew, Enoch Golden was already conferring with his circle of officers from the detective bureau. Opening these doors, she confronted those startled officials.

"If you're after that man you call the Laughing Mask," she said in a shrill soprano, "you'll find him here in this house at this very moment."

"Where the house?" echoed the astounded old millionaire.

"You'll find him," shrieked the white-faced maid, "in Margery Golden's room. And the sooner you get there the better!"

They rose as one man and moved towards the door.

But they did not pass through that door. They came to a pause, for the very material reason that a man in a yellow mask, holding a revolver in his hand, confronted them from the hallway.

"Just a moment, gentlemen," this masked stranger suavely announced, although the suavity of his voice was somewhat discounted by the obviously menacing position of his firearm. "Since denunciations seem to be in order, will you permit me to point out to you that the young lady who has just addressed you is Betsy LeMarsh, alias Williamsburg Sadie, not only one of the most adroit woman crooks in the city, but also an emissary and agent of Jules Legar himself!"

Having made that speech, the Laughing Mask promptly swung the heavy folding doors shut. He did so before one of the astonished onlookers could interfere. Then he turned the key in the snaplock, and ran headlong along the quiet hall. He all but collided with Margery Golden herself.

"Here's where I take time by the forelock," he grimly announced, as he darted across the room to a huge old-fashioned grandfather's clock which stood against the farther wall. The astonished girl saw him swing open the door and step inside the clock. Then she turned quickly about, for the men from the central office were already in the room. And she had no desire to make their task easier for them.

"That man came into this room!" declared one of the older men, challenging the half-smiling girl with an indignant forefinger. "Where is he?"

"How should I know?" asked the calm-eyed young woman.

"Well, he's here, and we'll get him," declared the man who seemed to be the leader of the others. Then Margery Golden's heart suddenly came up into her mouth, for she could see that he was hurrying

across the room in the direction of the clock. She could see his right hand go into his pocket and whip out a revolver as his left hand threw open the little black-walnut door along the face of the clock. Then she breathed again, for the clock was empty.

But the man with the revolver had dropped to his knees and was patting interrogatively about the clock base.

"I thought so!" he suddenly called out. "There's a spring trap here that opens through the floor. Quick, some of you men, get down to the basement!"

Margery Golden was even able to smile again.

Wilson, she said, "be so good as to show these gentlemen the way to the basement. And then be so good as to have Miss Betsy LeMarsh come here."

But Miss Betsy LeMarsh had commandeered a hat and coat belonging to her mistress, possessed herself of a jeweled ring or two and a small morocco case, which she discreetly stowed away as she stole quietly down the servants' stairs, and slipped out through the shrubbery.

So preoccupied was she, however,

"So I also observe. And under the circumstances, I think it would be best for you to slip after her, as quietly and quickly as you can."

"Yes, sir!"

"Then come back to the car and report to me the number of the room she asks for. Find out the number, whatever happens. For in that room, I imagine, we're going to encounter our old friend of the Iron Claw."

### The Flash for Help

Jules Legar was in anything but an amiable frame of mind, and when Williamsburg Sadie was quietly ushered into room 307 of the Bellaire Inn, he greeted her with a malignant scowl which she promptly and openly resented.

"You don't seem exactly crazy to see me," she announced as she watched Legar lock the door through which she had just entered. His right arm, she noticed, was carried in a voluminous white cotton sling.

"Didn't I tell you to keep away from this dump?" he wrathfully reminded her.

"Well, I didn't come because I wanted to!" was the other's retort.

"What's wrong?"



A SCENE FROM "THE IRON CLAW," CHAPTER No. 13 (PATHE).

in putting distance between her and the house which she had just left, that she failed to observe a figure simultaneously and quite as eagerly emerging from a basement window.

Yet as she hurriedly rounded the block, in eager quest of a taxicab, this figure showed an unmistakable interest in her movements. And when she had finally hailed a taxicab and climbed into it, the stranger in a yellow mask so cautiously shadowed her made a signal to the driver of a mysterious limousine, which seemed to be casually engaged in following his own movements.

"Follow that taxicab," he commanded his driver as he leaped into the still-moving car. The man in the limousine sat tense and silent, watching the flight for mile after mile. Then, realizing that it was taking them beyond the bounds of the city itself, he drew shut the side-blinds of his car, reached under the seat and took from its hiding place a Japanese tin box remarkably similar to an actor's make-up box.

Balancing this on his knees, he first removed his mask of yellow cloth, adjusted a small folding mirror to the box lid, busied himself with the assortment of pigments and cosmetics of the make-up there contained. The clear-lined face which first gazed into the folding mirror slowly but unmistakably became converted into something repellent to the eye.

The next moment the limousine came to a stop at the roadside. "That taxicab has just turned in at the Bellaire Inn," the well-trained driver called back to his master. "So I notice. And that's the place, I'll wager, where Legar himself is trying to keep under cover."

"There's the woman herself, running up the steps," announced the driver.

"Everything's wrong! Old Golden had a bunch of flatties in his house, and that Laughing Mask boob squealed on to the bunch. So I had to beat it."

Legar swung about on her.

"And you beat it straight here, in open daylight, leaving a paper-chase trail at your heels!" There was rage in his voice.

"I tell you I left no trail. I've got my own scalp to take care of. And if I've taken a chance to beat it up here and put you wise, it seems to me there's more than this grouch-talk comin' to me!"

"Then, for the love of heaven, woman, don't holler so the whole house will hear you! Speak quietly."

A one-sided smile played about the hardened face of that worldly-wise young woman.

"I guess you're kind o' losin' your nerve," she contemptuously announced.

"Listen to me, girl. I've been at this game longer than your have, and I've learned there are times when even walls have ears."

The woman laughed.

"Then you'd better get earmuffs on that window sill, for I've got a hunch it's—"

Her voice died away at the same moment that the smile vanished from her face.

"Don't turn around," she said in a sudden startled whisper as she looked down at her feet. "For there's a man's face starin' in at that window now."

Legar remained motionless.

"What face?" he quietly asked.

"Is the man in the Laughing Mask?" was the whispered response. Legar continued to stare at her, still motionless.

"That means he came up by the fire escape," he meditated the fugitive. "And that means Red Egan must surely have seen him."

The next moment the man with

his arm in a sling had thrown the bandage aside and was running towards the window that opened on the fire escape landing.

On that narrow ledge of sheet-metal, wedged in between the window sash and the escape railing, combat was already taking place. Before Legar could get the window open the Laughing Mask, by an adroit jiu-jitsu movement of body, succeeded in pinning the winded Red Egan down on the fire-escape platform. But already a second sentry of Legar's was swarming up the narrow metal stairway, and all the attention of the man in the mask had to be directed towards his new adversary.

It was while countering the onslaught of this second enemy that the Laughing Mask became conscious of still another point of attack. For as he fought there, on his knees, astride the panting form of Red Egan, an iron claw reached viciously out over the window sill behind him, and fired itself in his shoulder. The next moment he was being hauled bodily in through the open window.

Ready hands were there to take possession of that battered and breathless captive.

"Put him in that chair!" exultantly commanded Legar.

"Now what'll we do with him?" demanded the panting Red Egan.

"Leave him to me," announced Legar, studying his captive out of narrowed and sinister eyes. Then the man with the iron claw stepped slowly and studiously closely to the chair in which the helpless Laughing Mask sat, for the light in the room was none too clear.

"So you're the man of mystery, are you? You're the hero who keeps a dead wall between him and the world, eh? Well, my valiant hero, we'll soon put your valor up!"

Williamsburg Sadie, with her mouth slightly agape, stood halfway between the chair and the wall, watching the man with the iron claw as he exulted over his enemy. She watched Legar's hand as it reached out to the mask of yellow cloth and tore it viciously from the face which it had concealed. Then a scream, short, high pitched, burst from her startled lips. For what she stared at seemed more like a charnel-house cadaver than a human face.

And Legar drew back at the sight of those loathsome features. He backed slowly away, staring at that face, until he came to the electric button set in the wall. He reached out to switch on the electric light, for the struggle on the fire-escape landing had left a curtain hanging half over the window, and this made the light uncertain. But even as Legar lifted his finger to the switch a sudden knock sounded on the door of the room.

Both Red Egan and the woman turned mutely to Legar. And as they looked, the knock was repeated, louder than before.

"Lock him in that closet," was the Iron Claw's whispered command. "And throttle him at the first sound!"

Legar, who had already crossed to the door that opened into the hall, waited there until the closet door had been locked and shut.

He found a chambermaid standing there.

"Is there anything the matter, sir?" she asked in genuine alarm.

"The matter? What should be the matter?" inquired the sleepy-eyed occupant of the room.

"I thought I heard a scream, sir," explained the chambermaid, already relieved.

"Not in this room, my dear," calmly announced Legar.

"I'm sorry if I was mistaken," explained the maid.

It was Red Egan who stepped to Legar's side as the key was once more silently turned in the lock.

"Here's a signet ring I took off your man in there. Would that give you any tip as to who he is."

Legar stood studying the ring, turning it over and over in his hand.

"No," he finally announced. "But I'll let me send a tip to our old friend Golden. I'll send him that ring to show him we've got the Laughing Mask here. With it will go a note giving him his last chance to hand over that chart!"

"And who'll carry that note?" asked Williamsburg Sadie, out of the silence of apprehension which fell over the little group.

"You will," calmly announced Legar.

"Not on your life!" was the girl's quavering reply. "I'm through with those people!"

"But you're not through with me yet, my girl. You're going to take this note to Enoch Golden, and you're going to do it without any risk. I'll call up Golden myself and tell him he'll get it back, ten to one, if he makes a single move against you. And besides that, we've got him so beaten at this game that he's going to cry quits the minute he sees we've roped in the last of his

gang, the minute I tell him I'll leave the country on condition he coughs up the paper!"

"And s'posin' he does weaken and hand over that paper? Where do I get off?"

"You come back here with it as fast as wheels can carry you. And if you move as quick as I want you to move, you'll just about get back in time to see the finish of your friend in the yellow mask!"

But Betsy LeMarsh's friend in the yellow mask, for all his captivity, was apparently preparing for that finish in a more active manner than was imagined by his captors. For, the moment he was locked in the narrow closet, he had undertaken a systematic search of its gloomy corners. That search, however, was rewarded only by the discovery of a group of insulated wires running along its outer wall. Yet these wires he examined with not a little care. And the examination led him to conclude, both from the nature of the wires and the heaviness of the insulation about them, that they were an integral portion of the lighting system of the hotel. That they were not "dead," he promptly discovered by scraping away the insulation tissue and bringing two of the bared wires in contact. This resulted in an immediate hiss and spark of light. And that gave the prisoner an idea. By "breaking" the current, he knew, he could send a message needling through all the nervous system of the house. And at some one point, he felt sure, that methodic play of dot and dash in the light bulb would arouse suspicion and cause a search to be instigated.

It was, in fact, in the office of the hotel itself, where High-Collar Davis, the house detective, leisurely perused an evening paper for certain racing returns close beside a round and roblinlike room clerk in a red vest, that an electric bulb just above the register began to conduct itself in a manner that was first mysterious and then challenging.

High-Collar Davis, looking languidly up from his racing charts, watched the light for several moments of silence.

"Well, I'll be blowed!" he finally ejaculated.

"What's wrong?" asked the room clerk.

Instead of replying, the house detective took out paper and pencil, and carefully watching the winking and blinking bulb, wrote a number of letters down on his slip of paper.

"That's the first time," he solemnly announced, "I ever saw an electric bulb talk Morse!"

"Talk Morse?" echoed the other.

"Yes, talk Morse, or I never pounded the brass for two years. And here's what it has said, twice over—help—help!"

The house detective suddenly stood upright. "Say, who is in 307 in this house, anyway?"

"That Virginian with his arm in a sling!"

"Then it's up to us to find out what's going on in that room!"

The Laughing Mask, in the meantime, was no longer giving his attention to the wires along the closet wall. But with his pocket knife he had already removed the set screw from the door knob of the closet door. Then, swinging lightly up to the shelf that stood some five feet from the floor, he seated himself there opposite the door. By grasping the two heavy clothes hooks screwed into this door, and by planting his feet firmly against the sash on either side of it, he felt that he was not altogether at the mercy of his enemies.

Even as he sat there he could hear the key turned in the lock and then the sound of Legar's quick oath of exasperation as the door knob fell loose to the floor. In response to his tug at it. At the same time hope rose in the captive's heart, for he could hear the muffled sound of a knock on the outer door. And still again the prisoner in the closet could hear Legar's oath of exasperation. This was followed by the sudden impact of the heavy wing chair against the panels of the closet door. That blow, repeated again and yet again, was heavy enough to break through the wood. But that dignitary known as High-Collar Davis, being a gentleman not given to inactivity in moments of emergency, and being sufficiently persuaded of untoward proceedings behind the door which refused to open to his knock, promptly seized a fire ax from its vermillion-painted rack in the hall, and sent it crashing through the panels of the door which bore the numerals 307.

Legar, seeing the door giving way before this determined onslaught, drew his revolver and emptied it into the half-demolished closet door even as he backed away across the room to the open window. There he followed his already vanishing accomplices out on the fire escape, swarming down the narrow ladder

after them as the outer door of the room gave way and a group of excited hotel attendants, headed by High-Collar Davis, came tumbling into the room.

The man who emerged from the closet lingered only long enough to point out to them the fleeing figures already at the foot of the fire escape. Then he himself darted down through the hotel hallway, took the stairs on the run, circled out through the rotunda, and springing through shrubbery and flower beds, leaped into a limousine drawn up at the side of the road.

"Follow that touring car those men have just piled into," he called out to his driver. "Follow it until we get into the city. Then swing past it and get to Golden's house before it does, whatever happens!"

But that touring car showed itself to be a much speedier vehicle than its unkempt appearance might indicate. And its driver seemed possessed of a surprisingly intimate knowledge of suburban side roads, for as the black limousine drew up on it the dust-covered open car suddenly swerved to the left, dipped into a narrow valley, and took the rise to the railway track like a swallow rounding a cliff head.

Then the man in the yellow mask stood up in his car, with an involuntary gasp of horror on his lips. For thundering along the curving track as the dusty touring car rose to the crossing came an even swifter-moving train through freight, whistling its frantic warning as it came.

But that warning was too late. The pilot of the locomotive seemed to root like a boar's snout under the flimsy body of the automobile and then toss it and its human freight high over its shoulder. There was a momentary cascade of bodies and metal through the air, a sudden discontinuance of the whistle blasts, and the grind of steel against steel as the startled engine driver threw on his brakes.

"Did they strike?" asked the Laughing Mask's chauffeur over his shoulder.

"Yes, they struck! But don't turn back. Keep going! For there's another car from that hotel following us, and we've still got to get to Golden's house first."

It was some twelve minutes later that Margery Golden, as she sat disconsolately in the quietness of her room, found herself confronted by an unannounced visitor.

"It's you!" she gasped as she rose to her feet and found the Laughing Mask standing, a little breathless, just inside her door.

"I'm sorry to startle you," he explained, "but as usual, they didn't give me any too much time!"

"But what has happened?"

"The same thing over again. There are five men downstairs persuading your father the Laughing Mask is a criminal, and those five men are determined to make me a prisoner."

"But why should they keep saying this?" asked the bewildered girl.

"Because they don't understand," she repeated. Then she turned and stared at the mask's face. "Nor do I altogether understand!"

"But surely you'd trust me enough to hide me away here until I can escape from them?"

"How can you ask me to trust you when you refuse to trust me?"

"But I do trust you. I always have."

"Yet not enough to remove that mask."

"And you insist that I unmask?"

"No, I do not insist. But if you believe in my honesty I also want to believe in yours."

Again there was a moment of silence.

"You are right," said the man in the mask. Then he crossed the room to the door of the white-tiled bathroom, laughing as he went. "But since my hands are clean, I also insist that my face shall be!"

The girl stood puzzled as she heard the sound of a tap being turned and the splash of water.

"What are you doing?" she demanded.

"Washing my face," answered a somewhat altered voice, "and I'm afraid I'm rather spilling your towel with my make-up."

The next minute the Laughing Mask, denuded of his domino, stepped back into the room.

"Will you trust me enough now to help me get away?" he asked.

The girl stared round-eyed into the smiling face above her. She started to lift her hand, as though in wonder, to her brow. But the man in the doorway imprisoned that in his own, and drew her a little closer to him.

"Will you trust me now?" he repeated.

"Yes," she said, in a voice hushed with wonder, as she felt his arms close about her. "I will always trust you!"

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## FOURTEENTH EPISODE

### The Plunge for Life

A strange mood of happiness, as unreasoning as it was inexplicable, seemed to have taken possession of Margery Golden. A less timorous light shone from the depths of her pool-brown eyes. At all times of the day, too, she could be heard singing about the house.

This wayward blitheness of spirit was something more than a puzzle to her heavy-browed father, who found little in the situation immediately confronting him to cause him any undue lightness of heart. For that situation had unexpectedly taken on the form of a defeat.

After all Jules Legar's campaign for the possession of that pregnant scrap of parchment which carried the key to the secret of the lost treasure of Windward Island, the long-fought-for document had suddenly disappeared from the Golden vault. And all evidence pointed to the fact that it was the Laughing Mask who had stolen the chart and cipher code from the safe.

Golden was in the midst of his second conference with the russet-faced Captain Brackett of the headquarters staff, when a telephone call came for that official. The talk over the wire was one-sided. Then with great deliberation the official hung up the receiver and swung about to Enoch Golden.

"Well, we've got your Laughing Mask for you."

"You've got him?" repeated Golden.

"Our man Walcott located him by trailing his chauffeur. And before nightfall we can have him rounded up."

"Where was he found?"

"Just where you'd least expect a man of that character to be found. He's hiding in a cave in the Hudson Palisades, not ten miles from where we're sitting at the moment, just above Coleman's village. And the fact he's ducked to a Malina like that bears out as we've always claimed, that he's as big a crook as this Iron Claw himself. For honest men don't crawl into river caves."

Golden was about to reply in the affirmative to this self-obvious statement when he was interrupted by the entrance of his daughter.

"But suppose our fugitive," said the serene-eyed girl as she smiled down on the somewhat startled police captain, "had enemies who seemed at the moment stronger than he was and at the same time found himself in possession of something which it was essential that he should guard? Wouldn't it seem natural for him to go where he'd be least likely to be found?"

The russet-faced captain blinked stolidly up at her.

"When an honest man has something it seems dangerous to hold, he goes to the police for protection. When a crook has made a haul, and is shaky about losing his swag, he beats it to his Malina to his fence, the same as your friend the Laughing Mask has done! And the sooner we get the wheels moving and root that masked ground-hog out of his dugout the better!"

"I'm ready," announced Enoch Golden.

With a gasp of sudden resolution Margery rang the bell, called for her reader, and struggled into her hat and coat, as she ran down the sandstone steps to the street.

She sped off through the city at a rate that was an open and obvious violation of all the speed laws. She laughed rebelliously, as once free of the congested ferry traffic, she swung lightly past the car in which she beheld her own astonished father decorously seated, giving him her dust as she mounted to the crest of the Jersey hills and struck the road leading northward along the wind-beset river.

Then as she swung past still another hurrying car the smile suddenly died from her face. For she felt sure that one of the faces in that car was the face of Jules Legar himself.

She went on, from that moment, crowding every inch of speed out of her car, ignoring the shouts of on-lookers as she swept up through Coleman's village, took the turn in a smother of dust, brought the steaming roadster up sharp against a cedar-hedge crowning the topmost ridge of the river cliffs. She leaped boldly through the hedge and ran to the outermost tip of the Palisades. There, cupping her hands to her lips, she called out a single name again and again.

From a crevice in the broken rockface below her a figure wearing

a yellow mask looked cautiously out and waved up to her with an equally cautious signal. The next moment she was clambering, nimbly yet carefully down the ledge of broken rock.

A pair of stalwart young arms were waiting to hold her up. But she quickly broke away from their grasp.

"Quick, they are coming to capture you!"

"Who are?"

"The police. They have found out you are hiding here. And Legar also has found out!"

The man in the mask darted back to a small table on which stood a shaded lamp. He bent quickly over and blew out the flame. This left the back of the cave in darkness. Then he ran back to where the girl still waited.

"Do you trust me?" he asked.

"I trust you in everything," was her reply.

"Then listen! The water at the foot of this cliff is deep. It is a drop of a hundred feet. But it may be our only chance. Are you willing to take that leap with me?"

"I trust you—in everything," she told him, as she drew herself up. He held her there for a moment and then slipped to the back of the cave. When he reappeared he carried a rough pine table in his arms. This he placed on end close to the entrance of the cave.

The next moment a shadow darkened the mouth of the cave. Silhouetted clear against the outer light they could see the stooping figure of the Iron Claw.

As he stood, there peering cautiously about the ledge of the rock-shelf, he was stealthily joined by his followers.

"They're coming," the Laughing Mask whispered to Margery Golden, as he drew her closer in beside the rocky wall of the tunnel. Then, using the up-ended table as a screen, he advanced with her toward the cave mouth, slowly, silent, foot by foot.

They were within six feet of the opening when Legar turned about to give a word or two of command to his followers. Two figures, those of a masked man holding a slender girl firmly by the hand, came running out of the cave.

So suddenly did they come that they scattered Legar's men as they advanced. And before those astounded men could recover either their footing or their wits, the man in the mask, holding the girl close to his side, had crossed to the cliff-edge and had taken a flying leap out into space.

An involuntary gasp of consternation burst from that startled group of on-lookers as they stood watching the clasped figures hurtle through the air, strike the surface of the water clean, and go down into its blue depths. Then, after what seemed an interminable wait, a second shout, as involuntary, apparently, as the first, burst from the watchers as they beheld the two figures reappear, swimming strongly side by side along the undulating surface of the water. But that shout was not a prolonged one. It merged suddenly into calls and cries of a somewhat different character, for with that repeated shout Legar and his men had betrayed their position to a russet-faced police captain and six stalwart men at his heels.

The next moment there was a charge in force down the broken face of the cliff. And as the minions of the law descended on the cave-mouth the evil-eyed group gathered there erupted into sudden life. There was a wild scramble up the rock-ledge, quick encounters and combats, blows and counterblows, the impact of ash night-sticks on resounding skulls, the capitulating cry of half-stunned captives.

But Legar fought, backed close against the rock, with the ferocity of a wildcat holding off every attack and with his falling iron claw sweeping back every assailant. Then, swinging about, he leaped up the cliff-face, springing from rock to rock with the agility of a mountain goat.

At the top of the cliff, when Enoch Golden himself, side by side with the police captain, attempted to bar that flight, the fugitive bowled over those two rotund figures and bolted northward along the topmost ridge of the cliff, heading for the timber not more than a hundred yards away.

But by this time two of the officers, recovering their wind and burning with the indignities to which they had been subjected, had caught sight of the fugitive and started in pursuit. Then ran well, and they ran determinedly. Legar, realizing that they were gaining on him, and further realizing that he could not keep up his salt for long, veered suddenly toward the river, where a road-builders' tool shed stood at the extreme end of a rock-cut along the cliff-top. Through the doorway of this shed he darted, with his two pursuers, now joined by a third officer, not a hundred yards behind him.

Running to the far end of the shack, he sent his wooden arm crashing through the window, leap-

ed to the sill, and stared out. Below him lay the Hudson. Crouching low, he leaped out into space and then dropped like a plummet to the river below.

The Octopus Bomb

Margery faced the supreme dilemma of her life.

The girl walked slowly to the still open window and gazed out, but the mental problem that engrossed her preoccupied her attention to the exclusion of everything else. Then a voice behind her spoke:

"Can you see any of them?"

Margery turned to the man in the yellow mask, who stood close behind her.

"No," said Margery, in answer to his question. "We have a few minutes' grace. Do you think it surely the wisest thing to do; do you think it necessary beyond all doubt that I go away with you? I know you must realize what that must mean to me—I cannot but think of father!"

"I have thought of everything you have said—everything you have even thought," said the Laughing Mask gently. "But it is no longer safe for you to stay here. I had to tell you this. And I had to get from your father's vault the thing that will clear me of some, at least, of the crimes Legar has fastened upon me—Legar's confession."

"Then, come, let us hurry," said Margery.

The two of them then stole quietly down through the shadowy house to the library.

The Laughing Mask went swiftly to the vault and in a moment its heavy door swung open. But the next minute a tingle of alarm swept through Margery's body, for the call bell of the telephone on the rosewood desk suddenly rang through the room. By this time the Laughing Mask was within the vault, but the shrill of that bell brought him out into the room.

"Don't answer it!" warned the girl.

"But Wilson or another of the servants will surely come to answer it," explained the Laughing Mask as he moved toward the only door that he had not locked on entering the library.

"The confession—have you got it?" asked Margery, not heeding what he had said, so great was the tension of her mind.

"It is where it is safe," quietly replied the Laughing Mask.

"Then I'll shut the vault door," she said.

He stood watching her as she crossed the room to the vault and swung to the heavy safe door.

With an oddly birdlike movement of the head the girl stopped and stared intently at his figure, clearly outlined against the dark folds of the portieres behind him. Then, instead of locking the vault door, she took four swift steps to the heavily carved teakwood table to her right. In another moment she had caught up a Roman lamp of solidly cast bronze and, with all her strength, hurled it at the swaying portiere behind him. "Legar!" was her cry. And at the same moment she uttered a shrill cry of warning.

It was time. From behind one of the folds of the portiere she had glimpsed an iron claw at the end of a preternaturally long arm. And as this iron claw was lifted high in the air she cried out as she caught sight of the glint of a naked steel knife blade.

Her warning was sufficient. Lightly the Laughing Mask leaped to one side. By this time Legar was in the room itself, and as he advanced he drew a revolver from his pocket.

But the man in the mask was more agile than his enemy. He swung Margery about in a twinkling and whisked her back to the vault, where with one tug of his free hand he swung the vault door open. Legar fired, but the bullet ricocheted harmlessly against the iron safe front of steel.

"Father keeps a navy revolver in the coin drawer of the vault here," whispered Margery as the man in the mask pushed her more deeply into the shadow of the protecting door.

The captain was about to glance at it, but turned to Golden for a word of instruction. The next moment there was a crash at the other side of the room. Legar had heard every word from his hiding place behind the antique screen and he knew that this was the most desperate case for his fortunes that had yet befallen. As the captain stretched forth his hand, extending the confession to Golden, Legar, with a rush, dashed past him, grasped the confession from his fingers and made for the window. Snatching his cap down over his eyes, he plunged head first through the glass, shattering it to splinters.

Legar had flashed across the room like a missile from a catapult. Three men of the detectives were knocked from their feet. The others gaped at the shattered window. The captain was the first to recover his wits. He

limp arm of the law known as a central office detective. The half dozen of the type, with their chief, who had pursued Legar when their revolvers failed to stop him, had quickly given up the chase. They were walking briskly when the captain quickly motioned to his men to hug the wall of the house. Something at the shattered window of the library had caught his attention. It was a man's back. The man was astride the window sill. The captain then recognized the hat of the Laughing Mask. The captain halted his men, who were still some fifty feet from the window. The Laughing Mask straightened up as he reached the ground beneath the window, and, for an instant, again he faced his enemies. But in a flash he turned and darted around the corner of the house.

When the captain and his men reached the first house corner they stopped to search the vista down the second house wall. Already the Laughing Mask was around the next corner and it did not dawn on the detectives that the man they were hunting would do anything but make for the hedge as Legar had done.

As a fact, Legar was still where he had eluded pursuit. He drew forth the confession that he had sought so long. He held it to the light so that he could read it and then, with his claw, he tore the paper to shreds.

The Laughing Mask, too, had bent the detectives. He ran with all the fleetness of foot that his athletic build and slim strength could muster, out beyond the Golden grounds and down the nearest street to the trolley line. As he reached the tracks a car, just from the barns, came to a stop and the Laughing Mask boarded it at a leap. The conductor of the car had gone to the signal box nearby. As the man finished setting the signal the Laughing Mask saw the group of detectives at the head of the street at right angles to the tracks, dashing towards him. In another minute they would reach the car.

He slipped his revolver from his coat pocket and ran through the car. With a bound he was upon the front platform and slipped the catch of the door behind him. As the motor-man faced about, the Laughing Mask's revolver was thrust into his face.

"Start the car—now!" cried the Laughing Mask.

Instead, the motor-man lifted the controller handle from the box and would have struck the Laughing Mask's revolver hand, but the latter stepped back and thrust the motor-man off the platform with a terrific shove of his foot. The motor-man tumbled over in the dust of the roadway and before he could regain his feet the Laughing Mask had the spare controller handle out of the tool box and had started the car at full speed.

Leaving the controller box for an instant, he gazed backward. The

shouted an angry command, one of his men threw up the battered sash and the rest leaped out.

Inside the Golden library, the detective who had tried to disclose the identity of the Laughing Mask was again intent upon solving this mystery. That is why he had remained behind.

"It's no use, your time's come. Off with the mask, I tell you!"

The Laughing Mask looked straight into the beady eyes before him and he saw that their gaze was not of the sort that is open to argument or persuasion. Then he looked steadily on beyond to where Margery stood, behind the detective.

Margery understood his glance and interpreted his gesture aright. She deftly slipped the octopus bomb from her handkerchief, in which she had held it, clutched tightly within her fingers, ever since she and the Laughing Mask had left the vault. As the detective strode forward to peer the more closely at what he expected to see revealed Margery hurled the bomb to the floor.

The next moment the room was filled with an impenetrable cloud of black smoke. Completely it enveloped everyone and everything in the library.

Gradually the black, sootlike pall rose to the high ceiling of the library, disclosing Margery, her father and the detective to one another. But the Laughing Mask had vanished. The detective dashed to the door leading to the adjoining reception hall and flung it open. Golden followed and both ran through this spacious chamber and on to the stairs. Margery, still apprehensive for the safety of the man in the yellow mask, ran after the searchers, who were fairly baffled.

As soon as all three were clear of the reception hall the Laughing Mask's head emerged from a large ancient Roman vase; swiftly, he climbed from out its great sheltering bowl and stepped noiselessly back to the library.

Silently the Laughing Mask lifted the window and climbed over the sill. In another moment he had leaped to the ground below. But he had not reckoned upon the quick discouragement that overtakes that



A SCENE FROM "THE IRON CLAW," CHAPTER No. 14 (PATHE)

breathed hard as he stooped over the lock dial.

The man in the yellow mask, if he felt any fear for the outcome of this most precarious adventure among the innumerable strange predicaments that his self-appointed guardianship of Margery Golden had flung him into, gave expression to none. He reassured her gently and chided her, even, for her seeming lack of confidence in him.

"Have you forgotten, my dear, that I have the confession of Legar?" he whispered to her. "That alone means safety, for it will take care of most of the crimes which the Iron Claw has fastened upon me."

He took from a pocket and handed to the girl a little hard black oval. In her hand, it felt to her touch to be like a cake of soap, only there were what seemed to be tiny tentacles upon it.

The clicking levers were beginning to work more rapidly. In another moment the great vault door would swing open—to what?

"Quick, Margery," he whispered, "what I have just given you is what I have called the octopus bomb. It will save us, if the need should be dire, if there should be no other manner of escape."

As the man in the mask finished the rapidly spoken words the door of the vault swung outward. Margery stepped forward.

The detectives, with whom the room swarmed, paid no heed to Margery. Their quarry emerged from the gloom of the vault a moment after her. He glanced about—revolver muzzle to revolver muzzle, all leveled at him. Margery glanced back at the Laughing Mask as he stood thus, facing this desperate denouement. Then she cried out involuntarily, for one of the detectives had approached the Laughing Mask, raised his hand to the mask itself and was about to tear it off.

But the Laughing Mask stepped backward and with a gesture commandingly stopped him.

"One moment, if you please, gentlemen. There is no need for this. My mask stays where it is. As for the crimes which you seem to think are matter for these revolvers—I believe this confession of the Iron Claw accounts for the chief of them and, therefore, for the rest."

detectives had stopped a passing automobile and were piling into it. The car gained momentum, and soon it careened along the rails, swinging around curves with two wheels in air and ever bettering its speed.

Nevertheless, the automobile, now driven by one of the detectives, could not be outdistanced. It was now scarcely more than a hundred yards behind. The car was approaching another slight upgrade, preparatory to dashing across the highest bridge on the road. As the car struck the level stretch of track at the entrance to the bridge abutment, again its momentum drove it at fresh speed. Now it was gaining on the automobile as the car full of detectives, in its turn, struck the upgrade. A new plan flashed through the Laughing Mask's mind. He looked back to measure the distance between the car and the automobile. The car gave a lurch as it struck the bridge switch-throw. In another moment it had left the rails and then it hurtled against the guard rail, smashed it and plunged downward.

As the car disappeared from the sight of the detectives in the pursuing automobile, Golden gave an involuntary cry.

"Drive on over the end of the bridge," commanded Golden, "and let us go down below."

The searchers went down the declivity of the waterside and there lay the wrecked trolley car, smashed to splinters. The detectives scattered along the bank of the river, hunting for some sign of the Laughing Mask but there was none.

"We have hunted all along the shore," reported one of the detectives to the captain, "but there is no sign of the Laughing Mask's body. It must have been carried on down the river and over the falls."

"For the policemen and Golden, the quest was ended. They drove back to the Golden mansion and then the captain and his men took their leave. Golden, still somewhat unnerved at the fate that he believed had at last overtaken the Laughing Mask—for the eyes make the brain an appalling witness of what the ears would record only a meager impression—Golden mounted the stairs of his home.

Margery, wide-eyed, stood at the stairhead. What Golden had just seen was still pictured, in some sort, on his face.

"Father," she cried out, "what is it what has happened?"

"The Laughing Mask," he said, "has met a terrible death."

And then he told her what he had seen. She looked into his face, incredulous, amazed, horror-stricken. "No! No! It can't be!" she gasped out, like one in a frenzy.

"I saw it with my own eyes," said her father.

She gazed at him vacantly, and then, fell into his arms, her limp figure shaken by convulsive sobs.

(To Be Continued.)



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# "Harmony" Gowns for Opera or Play

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A Charming Coat of Ermine and Black Fox "Lucile" Model



By Lady Duff-Gordon ("LUCILE")

I HAVE always urged harmony in gowns, not only so far as the woman herself is concerned, but also for where she wears them. In my scheme of things there is no place for disharmonies, and a woman and her dress should fit in as much in one place as in another. But perhaps the one place where woman should be most harmonious with her surroundings is at the opera or the play.

I mean that the spirit of the opera or the play should be considered by a woman in choosing the dress for that particular occasion. There should be a harmony on both sides of the footlights. How much the creation of such an atmosphere would enhance the artistry and the enjoyment of the whole production! And it also makes a woman feel "more comfortable in herself."

How incongruous it is to go to a tragedy—I never

A Wonderful Gown of Peacock Blue Trimmed With Gold Lace. The Sash is of Ornamental Brocade. Many Colors Make It Gorgeous "Lucile" Model

do, but I can imagine—and see all around us stuffy, gaily dressed people! And how depressing to go to a real blithesome, jolly "show" and be surrounded by people whose clothes radiate either soberness or tenser things! If a woman goes to see "Aida," for instance, there should be something of Egypt in her dress. If she goes to see "Amore del Tre Re," there should be a suggestion of the Mediaeval. You see what I mean?

This large figure, for instance, is a harmony gown that comes within my meaning. It is of peacock blue, trimmed with gold lace. The sash, is an Oriental colored brocade, and the coat is made of the same, lined with peacock green satin. Skunk fur edges the sleeves of this coat, also the neck of the waist. The sleeves of the waist are transparent, being trimmed with hemstitched bands of blue, green

and scarlet. Touches of red, emerald green and citron are in the tassels. The headdress is a band of Oriental colors in all shades of reds and blues and yellows and greens.

And here also are some evening coats which also illustrates my meaning. The beautiful coat in the lower left-hand corner of the page is of ermine, trimmed with black fox. Ermine tails edge the collar all the way around, as well as the bottom of the coat. Such a coat is a wonderful garment to wear to some clever comedy of manners—for, of course, coats should be as harmonious as dresses.

The third picture shows a coat of sapphire-blue satin, lined with green blue, and has sleeves in a green-blue and emerald-green and silver brocade. The cuffs and collar have bands of Jeannette fur, and the long ties in the front are of the same brocade as in the sleeves.

trimmed with yellow and red. The headdress worn with this is a band of diamonds, with huge French embroidered tassels in real coral and diamonds.

As you will judge from these pictures, I am particularly interested in headdresses. Whenever I create an evening gown I instinctively design an ornament for the coiffure which should be worn with that gown. And here my sense of the harmonies is of great value. Never, for instance, would I design a Greek flit to be worn with an Egyptian gown. Never should an Oriental headdress, all jewels and hammered metals, be worn with an ingenue frock. And never should a sumptuous evening costume be topped by a simple bandeau, such as the sweet young debutante might wear with a simple tulle dress. The tiara, which is really the modern hair ornament, should only be worn with one of the expensive ultra-modern gowns of the moment. Thus will harmony reign.



A Many-Colored Coat on the New Lines, and a New Headdress "Lucile" Model

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## French Somme Army Doesn't Want Peace

By Alden Brooks

The Somme front as I have just seen it is very dreary—mud, heavy mists or drizzling rain, ruined villages, and mud again, mud everywhere. And yet through that mud, through those mists, the vast enterprise of war is going on as uninterrupted and as ever.

Our party was taken to Chilly, recently won from the Germans, and for three hours or more we plowed about in the trenches and dodged isolated shells out looking for their prey, started between times at what once was a village, what is now bleak mud pits.

To me, however, coming from Paris buzzing with the talk of changes in the high command and the German peace proposals, the effect of all this upon the men in the trenches has been more interesting. One of my companions was Secretary Moe of the Nobel Peace Prize Commission, who added an element of interest in us. He was rather unfortunate in his dress, as a frock coat and patent leather boots are not suitable for such an excursion.

To several of his Scandinavian countrymen—journalists in the party—the sight of him in a frock coat bent over under an umbrella smeared with mud up to the waist, head crowned with a steel helmet several sizes too small, proved a priceless photograph. Nor was he at his best before an audience of soldiers brought there by his renown as he crawled on hands and knees across a narrow plank over a mine crater, trying to balance his helmet the while and over all the foolish German shells seeking to counteract their Imperial Chancellor's pacific proposals by destroying one more apostle of peace. Fortunately, a little later we broke onto solid ground and Moe was able to stagger home, pale and speechless.

In regard to the attitude of the men toward peace, I can think of nothing better than an encounter with three classic poilus covered with oleikins and drawing a sledge along through the mud. As we met there in the drizzling rain and in pools of water I said: "Nice road." The first of the men, nodding, said matter-of-factly: "Yes, but we have been over it before."

Then I continued: "I hear the Germans want peace. What do you think of that?" "Oh, a lovely peace, their peace!" was the reply.

Then I said: "Well, what's the answer?" "At this the second man lifted his finger naively to where the skies were echoing with the thunder of guns and muttered:

"Listen to the answer." And if after this I had any doubts as to the supreme indifference with which the French poilu treats German desires it was dispelled by another conversation held with an old sentinel who spat upon the ground and growled: "Ah, all we've got to say to the Boche is—" Well, it was contemptuous.

The opinion of the officers is more politely expressed, but equally decisive. When I asked a command-

ing officer what he thought upon the matter he just laughed and said: "Another sign of their weakness."

We who witness the increasing dribble of deserters, even Captains and Majors, who come in, throw up their hands, know that the German Empire is going rapidly to its doom. Rumania, an unfortunate circumstance, yes, but of no strategic importance. In the end it is simply more wastage for the enemy. We are on his trail now and nobody, nothing, not even the weather, can stop us.

When we turned off to pay a visit to some aviation sheds where were centered a section of avions de chasse the same spirit was equally in evidence. One of our party asked an aviator if he had no compunction at killing his fellow men. He smiled and replied: "If they are Germans the more the merrier."

Then when the questioner insisted that his opponent was nevertheless a man just like himself, he interrupted with: "Pardon, he is a man who speaks German and I am a man who speaks French, and one of us has got to die."

In the same escadrille we met Nungesser, the second in the rank of French aces, the official victor of twenty Germans. He received us with quiet affability, offered chairs, and when one of his mates clapped him on the back as a great hero he smiled, felt both of his cheeks, and said:

"Am I blushing?" But it is no exaggeration to speak of Nungesser as a hero. A man twice retired from military service and only in the army from sheer will to fight to a finish, who is crippled in both legs, had half his chin blown off, and wears an artificial substitute, is surely worthy of that title.

The same spirit dominates all these Frenchmen. Tarascon, for instance, who, when his leg was blown off by a shell fragment, merely passed his foot back over his shoulder to his observer with a calm "Here, take this; it's in my way," and brought his aeroplane safely to earth. After that he returned to the corps with a wooden leg, and when the wooden leg was cut off in its turn it was simply to laugh. Then, some time later, it was his left hand that suffered, all fingers except the thumb and forefinger being blown off. But Tarascon is back in his escadrille today, fighting as usual.

These are only two out of many—not that France's soldiers are now all cripples. Only to see them at every turn, big husky fellows, is to know that the country is throbbing with energy and power as it fulfills its business of war. And that is all it is—a vast business, even something like the methodical regularity of our elevated trains rushing to and fro, pouring in and out their world, something like that except that the men out here have perhaps a healthier glow in their cheeks and a brighter light in their eyes.

At least to go through all this land of activity is to witness the most dynamic force of our day in action—the spectacle of Frenchmen defending France.

## The Old-Age Habit

A reader sends us the following on "The Old-age Habit"—an old clipping which is well-worth reproduction:

"For why would I look old, darling? Answer me that now!" Mrs. Mullaly demanded. She had been Honora Costigan formerly, Mrs. Morris's loving and faithful house-girl; but that was twenty years earlier. Mistress and maid had been at opposite ends of the earth in the meantime, and the mistress, who had noticeably aged, felt almost a shock of resentment at sight of the plump and buxom Nora she used to know.

"Sure, I've had me bad times and me good times, like the rest of the world," Mrs. Mullaly went on, reflectively. "But, glory be! before the bad times quite finished me the good times always came again—me always leaving the door ajar to let them in, d'ye mind?"

"I am older; I feel it sometimes in me poor back; but I'm not old. Whisper, darling, it ain't the years that go over; it's the heart that's inside that changes the faces of us."

"'Twas a cousin of mine that taught me the truth of it, this long ago. She begun to be old the day she was born, did Katie, and when she was fourteen, looking and acting twenty, 'twas a great help to her. But when she was twenty, 'I'm getting on!' says she. When she was twenty-five, 'No,' says she to

Johnny Walsh, that came a-courting, 'I'm too old and settled in me habits to be marrying.' Then when she was thirty nothing would do her but to get wid the old women and talk of the times when she and they was young.

"So the heart of her went into the face of her. It did so! I mind when she was thirty about and me over twenty we went together one day to a big new hotel to get work. A good worker was Katie. But the boss he

looked us up and looked us down and asked his questions, and then says he: 'I'll give you a trial, my girl,' says he to me. 'But as for you,' he says to Katie, 'it's young, strong lively women we want,' says he, 'and I'm thinking you're after mistaking this for the Old Ladies' Home, which,' says he, 'is in the next block.'

"O-ho!" says I to myself at that. 'Am I going out to hunt for wrinkles and rheumatism before me own

mother gets gray in her hair? No,' says I, and 'twas then I begun to toss me birthdays over me shoulder as fast as they came. They're all behind me, glory be! where I can't fall over them.

"Whisper, darling," Mrs. Mullaly

added, impressively, "old age is a bad habit, like drinking, and if ye give way to it ye won't so easy break it off. Sure there's a new year every twelve months, but that can't make ye an old woman—never, darling, until ye're willing to be!"

## We Can Save Money For You

Four million families all over the world supply their needs from us. Why not investigate our methods and our goods and let us save money for you, too?

Let us send you free a copy of our Big Catalogue which illustrates and quotes price on over 100,000 articles to eat, wear and use in the home, farm, office and shop.

## Wholesale Prices Direct to You

You will find our prices much lower than the usual retail prices. They are nearly always as low as the wholesale prices which your dealer pays. Our tremendous volume of business enables us to command the lowest possible prices from manufacturers. In addition, we have our own factories in many lines, so that we eliminate nearly all middlemen's profits. In most cases we secure freight rates as low, or lower, than local dealers pay. So no matter where you live, you can save money by dealing with us.

## Groceries

Let us send you free a copy of our Grocery List published every sixty days. You will find many suggestions of good things to eat. You will be pleased by our low prices.

## Our Service to Missionaries

We furnish supplies for hundreds of missionaries both at home and abroad. They, and their boards, find we give greater variety, better value, lower freight rates, prompt shipments and guaranty of safe delivery. We include with their orders packages and boxes sent in to us by friends and other merchants.

## Low Freight Rates

Montgomery Ward & Co. is the only firm in the United States having a sufficient volume of trans-Pacific business to ship a full carload of 30,000 pounds every other day. This means that we alone can give you the low rate of 2.25 a hundred from Chicago to Yokohama, Kobe, Shanghai, Hongkong and Manila. This is for fast service via trans-Pacific steamers. Compare it with rates others quote. Regular rate, Chicago to San Francisco, or San Francisco to Shanghai, is higher than this—our through rate.

## Consult our Catalogue

at any American Consulate, or at the office of this paper and see how much you can save.

If you wish a copy by mail, without waiting to hear from America, write to T. B. Tolman, Custom House Broker, Manila, or Wells Fargo & Co., Express Office at Shanghai or Manila. Or to this paper, enclosing 25 cents gold to partly pay mailing expense.

Maynard D. Howell, Export Manager

**MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.**

Chicago, U. S. A.

## A Special Appeal on Behalf of Baby



Food from birth on the 'Allenburys' Foods.

### Naturally a Healthy Mother

should feed her own child, and no cause, save inability, should prevent her doing so. But there are many mothers who, though willing, cannot wholly or even partially, nurse their children. Either they have no milk for them, or it is poor in quality and deficient in sustenance.

### The Question then arises

what food should be given to Baby. Carefully consider this highly important point. Remember, that the right food, given at the proper age will lay a sure foundation for future health and happiness. Ordinary cow's milk is totally unsuitable as a food for young infants; it is acid, contains indigestible curd and is frequently swarming with dangerous germs, especially in summer time. Farinaceous Foods must not be given, as a child under six months of age cannot digest starch.

### A Satisfactory Solution

of the difficult problem of feeding children by hand is provided by using the 'Allenburys' Foods. Prepared as directed, these pure Foods closely resemble healthy mother's milk in composition, nutritive value and digestibility. They are the outcome of prolonged scientific investigation, carried out with all the resources of wide manufacturing facilities and experience.

### Decide to use

the 'Allenburys' Foods. By so doing the many serious ailments which follow the use of unsuitable food will be avoided, and Baby will be equipped with sound health and strength.

### The Method of Simplicity and Certainty

## 'Allenburys' Foods

MILK FOOD No. 1. From birth to 3 months. MILK FOOD No. 2. From 3 to 6 months. MALTED FOOD No. 3. From 6 months upwards.

### The 'Allenburys' Rusks (Malted).

A useful addition to baby's diet when 10 months old and after.

The 'Allenburys' Foods are made under special processes by machinery, and are entirely untouched by hand.

Write for free book "Infant Feeding and Management" 64 pages of valuable information for every mother.

Allen & Hanburys Ltd., 40 Canton Rd., Shanghai (R.P.O.) and London, England. Established 200 Years. A.D. 1715. A.D. 1915.

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and join the satisfied army of LA VOGUE'S smartly-dressed clientele.



### INEXPENSIVE BLOUSES

distinctive and alluring



### QUALITY IS THE TEST OF VALUE

and the quality of La Vogue's goods is proved by the class of people who patronize their elegant showrooms—people who know the best and will not be satisfied with anything else.

### THE EXTRA CARE

and thoroughness in selection, our recognized skill in making such alterations to gowns, etc., as are necessitated by the individual requirements of customers, and our sterling guarantee of quality, form a combination without parallel in the Far East—and yet our charges are exceptionally moderate.



## FURS

Dependable goods at moderate prices

## LINGERIE

GIFTS FOR THE FASTIDIOUS WOMAN.

Simply irresistible, these soft, shimmering, silken garments of crepe de chine and lustrous satins, with their dainty adornments of laces and embroideries, their rosebuds and ribbons.



# LA VOGUE

46 Nanking Road 46



# AUTOMOBILE NEWS

SHANGHAI, SUNDAY, JANUARY 21, 1917

## RESTA CAPTURED \$51,550 IN PRIZES

Aitken Won \$43,756 and Rick-  
enbacher \$24,300 Dur-  
ing 1916

By Jerome T. Shaw  
of the 'Horseless Age'

To Dario Resta and his Peugeot car goes the racing championship of 1916, the meteoric Italian-English pilot earning the distinction of being the first officially recognised American champion through winning six of his eleven starts in the stellar motor events of the past season. In these six victories Resta corralled a total of 4,100 points in the American Automobile Association championship award events, by which the driving title was determined for the first time. In addition he won a total of \$51,550 in prize money and the \$1,000 Bosch trophy, emblematic of the championship.

Johnny Aitken, who closely pressed and at times led Resta in the championship fight, finished the season as runner up to the champion with a total of 3,440 points to his credit, gained through seven firsts and two seconds in thirteen starts.

During the season's racing Aitken garnered \$43,756, including the \$3,000 Goodrich and the \$1,000 Bosch awards. Resta won \$5,000 of the \$10,000 prize offered by the Goodrich company. Eddie Rickenbacher, who in 1915 made the best performance in the speedway contests, finished third in the standing of the present season, with a total of 2,910 points, scored in four firsts, two seconds and two thirds in twenty starts. Through his activities on the speedways "Baron Rick" is just \$24,300 richer than he was last year.

While 1915 was heralded as the advent of the hundred mile an hour races, the season just ended has placed this high speed performance in the commonplace, no less than twenty-seven of the cars finishing in the thirty-seven races of the season recording speed above the century mark. From the very beginning of the 1916 campaign, aside from the early races at Ascot Park, the past speedway records were shattered, with the high water mark in long distance contests being reached at the Harkness trophy race at Sheephead Bay on October 25, when Aitken's Peugeot finished across the line with an average speed of 105.95 miles an hour to its credit. The only exception to the record breaking performances was the 300 mile race at Indianapolis on Decoration Day, when Resta's average was 82.59, as compared with the course record of 89.84 miles an hour made by De Palma in a Mercedes in the 500 mile race of 1915.

A fair idea of the increased speed during the last season may be obtained by a comparison of the average speeds of the contests of the last four years. In the eighteen contests of 1913, which with the exception of the Indianapolis events, were road races, the average speed was 55.75 m.p.h.; in the seventeen races of 1914 the average was 65.80 m.p.h.; last year's twenty-two races were run at an average of 74.86 m.p.h. In the thirty-seven races on road and speedway during 1916 the average speed of the winners was 77.81 m.p.h., more than twelve miles an hour better than the average for 1915.

All of the speedway races of the year brought an average of 88.62 m.p.h., the fifteen championship award events were run at an average speed of 92.48 m.p.h., and without the Vanderbilt Cup and Grand Prize this average was boosted to 93.44 m.p.h.

In the Vanderbilt Cup and Grand Prize, the only important road races of the season and probably the last of the Vanderbilts on the road, the previous records were broken, the average speed for these contests being 86.98 and 85.55 m.p.h., respectively. In commenting on these races it is fitting to remark that the decline of road races was further emphasised by the abandonment of the Elgin races, the only road contests that have been held east of the Mississippi during the past few years. There were several road contests in the West, but they failed to attract the high fields that marked the running of road races several years ago. Eddie O'Donnell proved to be the star of the road drivers, winning the Corona and Raisin

classics, the features in this class, excluding the Santa Monica contests.

While the number of races run this year were greater in number by fifteen than those held in 1915, this increase can be attributed to a great extent by the fact that several of the speedways held two and three meets and the shorter distances of the races permitted the running of several events at some of these meets. The new speedways at Los Angeles, Kansas City, Cincinnati and Uniontown helped to swell the number of events. During the year there were 498 starters in the thirty-seven races, and of this number 238 completed the required distances. Last season 333 cars started in the twenty-two races of the season and 137 received the checkered flag.

In reviewing the season's racing it is disclosed that the Peugeot car was started forty-seven times and scored fifteen firsts, six seconds and two thirds, while its nearest competitor, the Duesenberg, won six races, finished second six times and third on five occasions out of sixty-eight starts. Thus the Peugeot was the car championship for 1916, replacing the Stutz, which through its sensational performances was awarded the title last year. Ralph De Palma, who finished fourth in the drivers' standing, drove his Mercedes in eleven races during the past season, winning four, coming second in two and third in one. The Mercedes finished third. The Maxwell comes fourth, with thirty-two starts, of which it won three races, was second in three others and finished third three times. The Stutz, which was handled chiefly by Earl Cooper, and did not participate in any races as a factory entry, won two races, was second four times and third in two races out of sixteen starts. The Premier, which was making its first appearance in speedway racing, also won two races. It was second three times and started twenty-three times.

In the list of 113 drivers that participated in the season's races Dave Lewis was the most active, starting in twenty-three races. He finished second in three and third in three others. Eddie Rickenbacher comes second in the number of starts, getting the word to go in twenty races. Pete Henderson, Ric-

kenbacher's team mate, started in fifteen races, as did George Buzane. Ralph De Palma, Ira Vail, Wilbur D'Allene and the late Hughie Hughes each started fourteen times.

The fight for the honor (and the \$7,000 that accompanied it) of winning the first American Automobile Association driving championship resulted in an interesting series of speed battles throughout the season. Rickenbacher was the first to score in the championship award events, winning the Metropolitan, which carried 600 points. His lead was not of long standing, however, for Resta flashed home first in the Indianapolis Sweepstakes and made his first points—900—which were doubled when early in June he won the Chicago Derby. De Palma earned 470 points at Chicago for a second place, and with wins at Des Moines and Minneapolis moved right back of Resta, with 1,670 points.

## PACKARD EMPLOYEES DINE

Packard Service Discussed From Every Angle by 200 Men

Principles which underlie the Packard service idea were emphasized at a dinner on December 5 given by the Packard Motor Car Company of New York to approximately 200 employees, including all members of the service department whose duties bring them in contact with customers; the accounting and cost departments; and all other employees of the New York and Long Island establishments who have been in the company's employ five years and more.

Speeches were made by President Hare, A. C. Harrington, sales manager; R. E. Chamberlain, truck sales manager; W. A. Evans, service manager; H. E. Lewis, advertising manager; and E. J. Cuttill, city statistician of the city of Philadelphia. The emphasis was upon the little things which taken together make up the sum of a perfect service. In course of the evening gold pins in the shape of the Packard scroll were presented by the company to all employees of five years standing as a token of its appreciation of their loyal service.

The Packard Company has always set the pace in the matter of high service standards and it is easy to see that a policy which lays such emphasis on service that is a matter of spirit rather than of form is bound to produce an attitude of personal interest among Packard employees toward customers which will certainly bring big returns in good will from all owners of Packard cars and motor trucks.

## OVERLAND DEALERS' GREAT CONVENTION

9,000 Men From All Parts Of Country Gather At The Toledo Plant

Toledo, December 17.—Truly phenomenal in its magnitude is the convention of the Willys-Overland dealers now in progress at the Toledo factory. It is expected that by the time the gigantic convention ends on December 23 more than 9,000 men will have been entertained, going to Toledo in no less than twenty-eight special trains. It is the biggest convention ever held in the United States, not excepting any of the national political conventions.

The enthusiasm and spirit of the convention beggar description. Pleasure and business travel hand in hand, factory trips, sales talks, motion picture lectures on new models and motors, minstrel shows and band concerts by the Overland organisations, coupled with nightly dinners and banquets at which more than a thousand men are seated at once, are just some of the extraordinary features of this history making conference. Practically every phase of this event is without precedent.

The Pacific Coast special, which transported the Overland dealers from the coast to Toledo and home again, was the longest transcontinental special train in the history of railroading, fourteen Pullmans making the trip. On this special was E. M. Bachrach, Overland dealer at Manila, P. I., with a large check in his pocket as a deposit on his contract for 1917.

The first squad arrived in six special trains—seventy-two Pullmans, which made more than a mile and quarter of cars parked in the extensive railroad yards of the Willys-Overland company. Seventy-four per cent of the Dixie contingent had never been north of the Mason and Dixon line before; 75 per cent

of the Pacific Coast guests had never been east of the Rockies before.

Dealers from New England and the middle West arrived on Tuesday in a heavy snowstorm, which in no wise diminished their enthusiasm. They contracted for 26,225 cars for the 1917 season—more than \$23,000,000 worth. This brings the total business of the convention to \$125,000,000 up to last Wednesday.

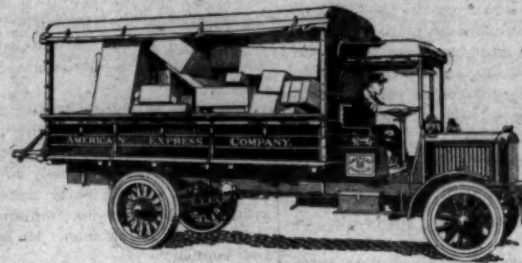
This record breaking convention will continue until December 23, with fresh squads of dealers arriving every other day. It is anticipated that the amount of contracts to be signed during the three weeks of the convention will approximate \$200,000,000—the entire 1917 output, planned production may have to be raised to meet the dealers' demands. During the opening week of this convention John N. Willys invited as his guests 3,000 Overland dealers, their bankers, prominent citizens and newspaper men of their cities. His purpose was to acquaint them with the immensity, resources and stability of his institution, as well as to give them a preliminary display of the 1917 line. Dealers' contracts for the 1917 season were also made ready.

On Monday and Tuesday, December 4 and 5, 1,200 dealers from the Southern and middle Western States signed contracts for 25,925 cars, more than \$20,000,000 worth. The South, on the threshold of a wave of unprecedented prosperity, contracted for 12,000 cars.

Last Wednesday and Thursday the Philadelphia zone organisation, the Pacific coast dealers and the sales people from northern Illinois and Escanaba, Mich., signed contracts for 39,460 cars. Twelve thousand of these will be sold on the Pacific coast.

In an interview with newspaper men John N. Willys, president of the Willys-Overland Company, declared that he estimated that the Willys-Overland Company and allied manufacturers would be a \$250,000,000 business during 1917. It is his prediction that the coming season will be an unprecedented one in automobile history, because of the unparalleled prosperity in all parts of the country.

## FEDERAL LORRIES



## Quality and Reliability

These are important words in trade today. They should be considered first of all when selecting a motor lorry. FEDERALs combine BOTH, and FEDERAL engineers have neglected no detail in building them into their product.

Materials and workmanship are the best that money and science can provide.

No motor truck is built better than the FEDERAL.

Five capacities—I ton, 1½ ton, 2 ton, 3½ ton, and 5 ton. Worm Drive exclusively.

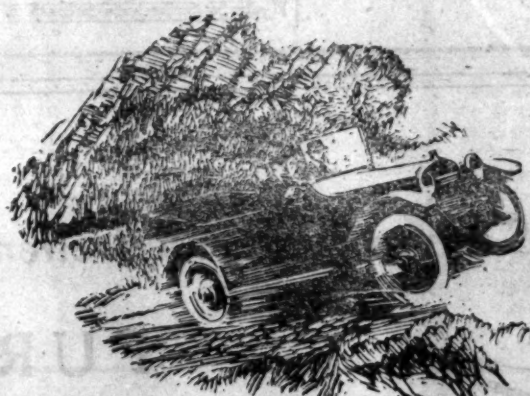
FEDERAL MOTOR TRUCK COMPANY

A Company of great financial strength and stability.

DETROIT, MICHIGAN  
U. S. A.

Export Department  
18 Broadway, New York City, U. S. A.  
Cable Address: Lockwood, New York

Awarded the Only Gold Medal at the Panama-Pacific Exposition.



Everywhere Hupmobile dealers are offering the evidence of Hupmobile performance to help motor car buyers settle the question of which automobile to buy

IF YOU ask the dealer to demonstrate "pick-up" he will send the car from a stand to 25 miles an hour within ten seconds. Or he will show the speed to 50 miles an hour on high and then accelerate to 50—smoothly and silently.

If you want high gear hill-climbing demonstrated, say so; for if the Hupmobile excels in any one of its virtues, it is pulling power on high gear. Lacking a hill, ask to have the car pull through deep sand or mud on high, and see how easily it is done. Watch how beautifully it handles on high gear; how easily it steers, what short turns can be made; how nimble it is in the getaway with other cars. Yet it is a big, comfortable car. And at slow speed or high speed or moderate speed, notice how little motor vibration you feel.

We have told you what to expect from the Hupmobile. Now have a performance test of several cars if you want the question decided to your own satisfaction.

## Brief Hupmobile Specifications

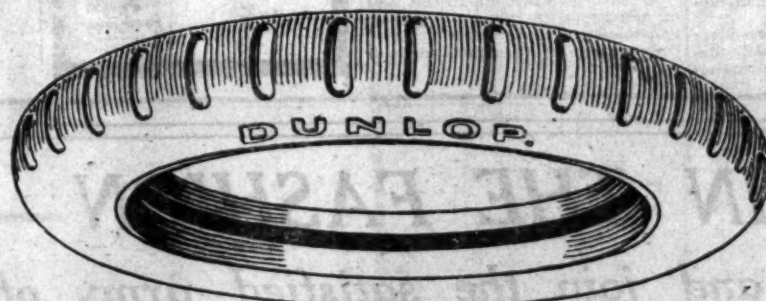
Hupmobile Models: 5-seater, 7-seater 2-seater sedan, and 5-seater and 2-seater with detachable winter tops. Motor: Four-cylinder, 95 m/m bore, 140 m/m stroke (3½" x 5½"). Transmission: Three forward speeds and reverse; multiple disc clutch. Rear axle floating type, spiral bevel gear. Cam shaft and crank shaft bearings bronze shell, habbitt lined. Long wheel base "119" on 2 and 5-seater, "134" on 7-seater. Tyres 875 x 105 m/m or 34" x 4" on 2 and 5-seater, 920 x 120 m/m or 35" x 4½" on 7-seater. Electric starting and lighting; ventilation, rain vision screen; one-man hood; quick-acting side curtains; door curtains carriers; deep upholstery; speedometer; ammeter; robe rail, foot rail and carpet in tonneau; non-skid tyres on rear; five demountable rim; tyre carrier, pump, jack and full set of tools. Magneto ignition, wire wheels, special colors, khaki hood and seat covers at small additional cost over list price of car.

Hupp Motor-Car Corporation, Detroit, Michigan, U. S. A.  
Dealers for all China, except Peking Province

THE CENTRAL GARAGE CO., LTD.

2a Jinkee Road, Shanghai

DISTRIBUTORS



## GENTLEMEN,

you know quite well, the more care you take of your health, the more effectively you can repair a temporary injury to it. Tyres are like constitutions—if treated properly much can be done with them, otherwise they are ruined. If the casing of your worn cover is sound, it can be repaired and re-treaded by the

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RUBBER COMPANY, LTD.,

Founders of the Pneumatic Tyre  
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## SEEK U. S. STANDARD FOR MOTOR CAR FUEL

Chemists, Mineralogists And  
Engine Experts Are To  
Submit Ideas

Washington, December 10.—The Federal bureau of mines at Washington is enlisting chemists and mineralogists in an effort to define a United States standard for gasoline. Among those who have been invited to submit their criticisms of a proposed classification, together with suggestions for improvement of the tentative standard, is Daniel Huff, chief chemist of the Packard Motor Car Company.

"The bureau of mines will find ready co-operation from many sources," Mr. Huff said. "It must appear to refiners, to manufacturers of automobiles and to motorists generally as quite desirable that a high standard be set up and approved by the Government."

"There is being marketed generally nowadays a fuel of low gravity. It is by no means as satisfactory as the gasoline we were furnished five or six years ago, before the tremendous demand of the present day was felt. A continually increasing percentage of this fuel fails to vaporize at motor temperature, about 225 degrees."

"I should like to see the Federal Government establish a higher standard than the gasoline now in use. Instead of a classification including several qualities the standard finally adopted should be an approval, I think, of only one grade. It might well be designated motor gasoline. A complicated classification would confuse motorists and cover deceitful practices. I should set the standard at 95 per cent meaning that in a vaporizing test 95 per cent of the fluid sold as 'U. S. approved motor gasoline' would distill pure gasoline at 180 degrees centigrade."

"Of course even with such a standard, and a public educated to demand it, there still would be many who would buy lower quality fuels. That would be their own affair, between them and their own motors."

"Moreover, the automobile manufacturer still would be responsible for the invention and improvement of mechanical aids to efficient use of fuel. Good carburetion always is essential. Added advantages are to be gained from certain refinements, such as those incorporated in the new model Packard Twin Six engine. Packard engineers have transformed the gas intake into a short, hot conduit, with separate passages leading to front and rear cylinders. They have stationed the thermostat at the radiator inlet, where it acts most efficiently in bringing the temperature of the motor up to the point at which the engine runs best. The carburetor is set low between the cylinder blocks, where it is warmed by the radiation from the cylinders. "Superior engine design and construction always will tell, whatever the type of fuel used, but it may never count so much as in the present day, when low gravity gasoline is in general use."

### BIG FORD PRODUCTION

63,206 Cars Shipped in November,  
But Demand Is Not Met

November marked another production record for the Ford Motor Company, when 63,206 motor cars were shipped to waiting agents and retail buyers. In spite of this record output the demand for "the universal car" continues ahead of production by a substantial margin. The five passenger Ford Sedan and the convertible two passenger coupelet have produced an overwhelming demand for these popular enclosed cars. But apart from this market is the continued demand for the open models, the touring car and runabout. More and more owners everywhere are coming to drive Ford cars all the year round. The proved value of automobile service for business or pleasure is too great to be lost during the winter months, and the increasing number of good roads throughout the country has made it possible to use motor cars twelve months in the year. So the public has continued to buy without any slackening of demand at this season of the year.

## TRIUMPH

The Trusty Triumph is  
a mount for all occasions  
It is absolutely reliable as  
proved by its unparalleled  
success in the Great  
European War.

Triumph Cycle Co., Ltd.  
Coventry, England.

Of all  
Leading Dealers



At the present time the whole of our  
productions are requisitioned by the British  
War Office and the War Offices of our  
Allies.

## GOOD ROADS GREAT HELP TO EDUCATION

Poor Highways Seriously Affect  
Education of Children in  
Rural Communities

New York, December 17.—That good roads are a potent force in the educational development of children in rural communities is a fact long recognized by the leading educational organizations of the country, and along this same line, S. M. Williams, sales manager of the Garford Motor Truck Company of Lima, Ohio, has unearthed some highly interesting data in a nation-wide campaign for the improvement of road conditions.

Mr. Williams' investigation shows that in 1909 the percentage of improved roads in the New England States was 22.2 per cent and the percentage of illiteracy was only 1.7 per cent. In the South Atlantic States the percentage of improved roads dropped to 8.7 per cent and illiteracy in rural over urban population, due to a lower percentage of improved roads, showed for the south Atlantic States 400 per cent and for the New England States 140 per cent. In both comparisons only native whites of native parentage were considered.

The percentage of illiteracy among the urban white population, according to Mr. Williams' figures, is estimated at only nine-tenths of 1 per cent while the rural illiteracy among the same class of inhabitants is 699 per cent greater. This alarm-

ing condition, he shows, is due to the influence of bad roads upon the school and social lines of the rural population.

"Poor roads mean illiteracy, or even worse," declares Mr. Williams. "They inflict particular hardship upon the one room district school because during a large part of the school term a considerable part of the 2,000,000 miles of our country roads is impassable. As a result of this situation, of the 30,000,000 or more children in the United States who could attend school only 18,000,000 are attempting to do so."

"The question of the relationship of good roads and the rural schools is one which should be carefully studied. There are, fortunately, many rural communities where there is an awakening in this respect and there is a general movement in many districts for extensive road improvement which will eventually permit the consolidation of the one room schools into a large graded school. In some localities the scholars are being carried back and forth from school at public expense in what is known as a "school wagon." The consolidated school is rapidly becoming the social and intellectual center of communities and the gathering place for public meetings of all kinds. In fact it has already become one of the greatest factors for rural progress which has ever existed."

"Without good roads, the consolidated school is an impossibility. That in itself is a sufficient reason

for the vast amount of time and energy which many of us are expending for the improvement of road conditions."

## CHALMERS IN FOREIGN LANDS

Early Orders Point to a Record Export Business

New York, December 17.—Orders now on hand at the Chalmers Motor Company indicate a record business in exports to foreign countries during the coming year. Russia is

proving one of the best customers for American built cars, and over 100 Chalmers Six-30s will be shipped to Petrograd within the next two weeks.

Following the recent visit of T. M. Kyrke, foreign representative of the Chalmers company, to South America, exports to Latin American countries have received a big impetus. The Argentine Republic leads in volume of sales. South Africa, Australia and India also received big Chalmers shipments in the past few months.

"Although our export business has

doubled in volume, practically none of the cars shipped abroad are being used for war purposes," says E. C. Morse, vice president and general manager. "That the foreign dealers are finding eager buyers despite excessive war duties and tariffs is evidenced by the number of repeat orders we receive from H. Iland, Sweden, Greece and other points in or near the war zone."

"The Chalmers company has made

no organized effort to establish a foreign business. We have simply skimmed the cream of the orders that came our way without endeavoring to enlarge this end of the business. This was mainly due to the record breaking sales made in this country. With largely increased production and manufacturing facilities for 1917, we see no reason why our exports during the coming year should not become one of the most important items on our business calendar."



## RECORDS

held by the

## HUDSON SUPER-SIX



Made under American Automobile Association supervision, using a stock 7-passenger Touring Car, at Sheepshead Bay Speedway, N.Y.

### ACCELERATION TESTS, NOVEMBER 18, 1915:

From 5 to 30 miles an hour in 10 seconds.

From 5 to 50 miles an hour in 19.4 seconds.

Standing start to 50 miles an hour in 16.2 seconds.

Standing start to 60 miles an hour in 23 seconds.

### ENDURANCE TEST, NOVEMBER 24, 1915:

70.742 miles in 1 hour, with five passengers, top and windshield up.

### ENDURANCE TEST, NOVEMBER 25, 1915:

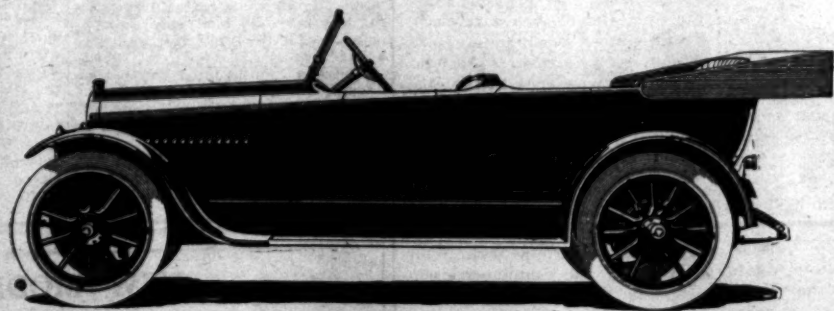
75.689 miles in 1 hour, with two passengers, top and windshield down. 50 miles in 39 minutes, 30.8 seconds.

### ENDURANCE TEST, NOVEMBER 29, 1915:

100 miles in 1 hour, 20 minutes, 21.4 seconds, or an average of 74.67 miles an hour.

### STOCK CHASSIS, MAY 1 & 2, 1916:

924 miles in 12 hours, 1819.2 miles in 24 hours.



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The shipment of Hudson Super-Sixes just received, is equipped with the new **Shutter Radiator** and **Motor-Meter**, which keep your engine warm, save fuel and avoid trouble.

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## TO FEATURE BODIES AT NATIONAL SHOW

Gigantic Array of Cars in  
Palace Will Be Replete  
With Features

New York, December 17.—Show time is fast approaching. America's greatest exhibition of motor cars and accessories is but three weeks off, the seventeenth annual automobile show under the auspices of the National Automobile Chamber of Commerce, Inc., opening at Grand Central Palace on Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock, January 6, and continuing for one week. That the forthcoming event will be the best of its kind ever held, not only in this country, but abroad as well, is anticipated by S. A. Miles, who manages the annual shows at New York and Chicago for the manufacturers' organization.

While there have been large shows held in London, Berlin and Paris in the years before the war, the exhibition at Grand Central Palace will undoubtedly surpass them all in point of number of exhibitors as well as being distinctly and comprehensively representative of the nation's motor vehicle industry. All of the exhibitors will be American manufacturers and they will include those whose product provides pleasure and recreation and the highly important business transportation for the man of moderate means as well as the vehicles of the companies catering to the more select whose purse limitations are relatively more extensive. The show will mark the introduction of a number of new cars, mostly in the moderate price class, but the main group of exhibitors will be composed of the companies whose activities have been the foundation stones upon which the industry has been developed. The real pioneers of the industry whose vehicles are the "sterling" of the automobile world are among the prominent exhibitors.

Seldom has a show afforded a prospective car owner such a wide selection of models as will the forthcoming display. No matter what the price limitation or how distinctive the body design may be the man in search of a vehicle conforming with his ideas of construction and price without doubt will find it among the cars on view at the Palace. There is such a wide range in the prices of the show cars that it will be possible to satisfy any purse. It is estimated that there will be between 350 and 400 cars and chassis on display, representing about one hundred makes, and the prices of these cars range from \$295 to \$6,000, with at least one chassis selling for \$6,000.

Not only will there be an appreciable variance in the prices of the cars, but every one of the sixteen types of body styles on the market today will be included among the exhibits. And bodies will represent one of the most interesting features of the show to the man in search of changes in the 1917 models over those of last year. Few companies have made radical changes in the mechanical construction of their new models, the changes in most cases being reflected in body design and minor refinements in the chassis and engine or in the equipment.

Heretofore there has been a good deal of misconception in regard to the correct definition of the various types of bodies fitted to pleasure car chassis. The Society of Automobile Engineers has officially defined these bodies so that the situa-

tion is now considerably clarified in this respect. One may now call a closed car seating three to five inside, with the driver's seat outside covered with a roof, a limousine and back his statement with the official definition. The sixteen body types defined by the nomenclature committee of the S. A. E. are the roadster, coupelet, coupe, convertible coupe, clover leaf, touring car, sedan, convertible sedan, open sedan, limousine, open limousine, berline, brougham and landaulet.

Twelves, eights, sixes and fours, as distinguishing the engine types, all will be represented, as will be the latest adoption of the automobile engineer for passenger car service—the sixteen valve engine. On the upper floors of the Palace there will be spread for the inspection of the visitors the hundreds of devices and accessories that have been designed for the comfort and convenience of the motor car owner and to reduce the cost of automobile operation and maintenance. More than 225 exhibitors of parts and accessories have been assigned space at the show and will display the latest in their field, including almost everything from a cotter pin to an engine.

### MAXWELL PROMOTIONS

Walter E. Flanders Advances Four Men for Faithful Service

A quartet of Maxwell men were promoted last month by Walter E. Flanders, president and general manager of the Maxwell Motor Co., Detroit. T. J. Toner, who has been with the company since its reorganization three years ago, has been appointed director of sales. Up to the present time, Mr. Toner has been sales manager in the Pacific coast territory, and in this capacity made such an enviable record that he became the logical choice as head of the Maxwell sales organization. He comes to his new post splendidly equipped, having behind him twelve years' experience in the automobile industry and a thorough knowledge of the selling end of the business. His wide acquaintance in the trade is another valuable asset.

Mr. Toner will have an able assistant in C. E. Stebbins, who steps up from the post of assistant sales manager to that of assistant director of sales. Mr. Stebbins has had a valuable experience extending over a number of years in the Maxwell organization as well as other automobile concerns. His new work will bring him in close touch with Maxwell retail branches and distributors. "Charles Gould is made sales manager. Mr. Gould has been service manager and in his new position will direct the Maxwell field organization. He will also retain charge of matters pertaining to Maxwell service.

The post of assistant sales manager has been assigned to T. S. Gamble, who came to the Maxwell organization a year ago from Cleveland. Mr. Gamble will have charge of all matters pertaining to Maxwell advertising and sales promotion work. His experience in the Maxwell advertising department the past year as assistant to Andrew E. Coburn fits him admirably for this task.

Announcement was made several weeks ago that Mr. Coburn had formed a connection with the Van Cleve Company of New York. While Mr. Coburn will continue his connection in New York, he will still have a definite interest in Maxwell affairs and will co-operate closely with Mr. Gamble in the work of the Maxwell advertising department.

## To Advance U.S. Motor Car Trade

Washington, December 16.—Appreciating that foreign countries are looking to the American manufacturer to furnish motor cars in the future, the directors of the National Automobile Chamber of Commerce at their meeting yesterday took the first step in a co-operative movement to advance export trade by voting to hold a meeting of the export managers of the companies holding membership in the big manufacturers' organization. It will be held some time in January at the headquarters in New York, and with the interchange of ideas is expected to help materially in caring for countries that require the modern motor vehicle which is now so important a factor in our American life. Exports have been increasing every year, and the figures for 1916 will exceed \$160,000,000, numbering more than approximately 81,000 cars sent to seventy-four countries.

The conference, it is expected, will help to collect information regarding changes in duties in foreign countries, customs regulations, shipping routes and charges, special permits, lists of dealer, banking arrangements, road conditions and general uses for various types of motor cars, possibilities of interesting agents and broadening markets, the handling of the trade after cars have been sold, and such other

matters as might be expected to promote sales abroad.

Notwithstanding the shortage in freight cars, which has seriously affected the industry, shipments of automobiles for the month of November were 17,250 carloads, as against 17,138 for the same month last year. Report was made at the investigation of the Interstate Commerce Commission regarding the rules and practices of railroads taking interchange cars, and it was clearly shown that this service had been seriously impaired by the cars being arbitrarily used in other services. It was also reported that a committee of presidents of the American Railway Association had agreed to establish at Washington a conference committee on car efficiency, consisting of five operating officials to cooperate with the Interstate Commerce Commission in an effort to relieve the freight car shortage.

The automobile industry is suffering particularly because the automobile freight cars after being taken off the main lines have been used for the shipment of other commodities and have not been returned to automobile territories. It is expected that the railroads will soon advance their per diem charges for the use of freight cars by other roads from 45c to \$1 or \$1.25 a car.

### En Route To Happiness

By Walt Mason

Before I bought my handsome Haynes I was the loneliest of swains. I wearied of the single life; wished to have a loving wife, with her to walk along the years, to mingle hopes and smiles and tears, with her to work and rest and sup—but all the damsel passed me up.

I'd ask the girls to take a walk with me around a village block, or ramble down a country lane, and such requests gave them a pain. Their winning smiles they promptly lost; they said that walking was a frost, and only thorn sports would think of things so badly on the blink.

When I felt rich I'd hire a horse and rig that was a total loss, invite a girl to take a ride, and then ask her to be my bride. "Alas, she always turned me down, and said, with cold, forbidding frown, that she would never wed a skate who wasn't strictly up to date. "You shouldn't try a girl to spark, with this old plug from Noah's ark," the girl would say, with burning cheek; "You ought to know your rig's a freak."

When thirty maids had talked that way, I said, "I'll palsied be and gray, the seams of age will score my brow, before I jariat a frau, unless new methods I adopt—the old time plans are herewith dropped. I have a bundle laid away, I saved it for a rainy day, but rainy weather is afar—I'll take my roll and buy a car."

The banker told me I had brains. "Just take your wad and buy a Haynes," the banker said, "and life will be a thing that fairly reeks with glee."

I bought a Haynes, and now the girls, those lovely maids with sunny curls, look on me with admiring

eyes, and half a score of them will rise when I lift up my hand and say, "Who wants to go with me today?"

And when I pop the question next, I do not think that I'll be vexed, by a maiden saying in my ear, "I'll always be your sister, dear."

### DESTROY CADILLACS IN WAR

Servian Kept Cars Out of Enemy's Hands

When Servia became involved in the war speculation arose as to the fate of the Cadillac cars which that country pressed into service at the beginning of hostilities. Now their fate is known. They were destroyed to prevent their falling into possession of the hostile armies.

A writer in a leading magazine regrets that, since the thing had to be done there were no American small boys present to witness the spectacle. For it was a spectacular destruction. The method this man relates was to open up the cars on a road with a right angle turn and a sheer drop of 400 feet to a little stream.

"It was a great game," he says. "A long, gray Cadillac took the brink like a trained hunter, leaping far out over the edge. As the wheels were suddenly released from the friction of the road, the car roared and trembled like a live animal during the instant that it hung upright, held by its own momentum. Then it turned its nose downward and fell true as a plummet until it struck the steep slope, down which it turned quick somersaults, the tires bursting with bangs that could be heard above the crash, finally rolling into the stream."

A ponderous German limousine followed, and tucked its nose into the slope without a spectacular leap. An expensive looking Italian car behaved much in the manner of the Cadillac.

## TIMELY ADVICE ON THE CARE OF TIRES

Winter Is a Severe Season On  
Tires and Neglect Will  
Be Costly

Much is written in newspapers and magazines about the care of tires and still a large majority of motorists do not give their tires the care that is due them.

The proper care of tires at the different seasons of the year will greatly reduce the number of tire changes on the road. Of all seasons, no doubt, winter is the worst, and productive of the most discomforting and ruffled feelings. The bugbear of winter driving is tire trouble, which is caused by water working its way through neglected cuts in the tread, where it rots the fabric and in time causes a blowout. A careful examination of your tires in the late fall filling the small tread cuts with a rubber gum made for the purpose and in taking care of the larger ones by vulcanizing will greatly lengthen the life of a casing.

Punctures through the tread and fabric of the casing should receive prompt attention at this time of the year, as the life of a casing will be shortened materially by the water finding its way through the tread and the fabric to the inside, where it will not only cause irregular breaks in the fabric and eventually blow out.

Overloading is another cause for winter tire changes by the roadside. Many know that continuous overloading greatly weakens the tire. However, the first overload produces the strain, which has weakened the tire for all time. Often short life of a casing is from improper care of the rim. It is surprising, the deteriorating effect a rusty rim will have on the fabric of the tire above the bead. A rim out develops, which will soon cause the tire to blow out at the spot weakened by the rust.

At the point the tube should come in for its share of inspection and care. The valve nut should be tightened and all trace of sand or bumpy soapstone, removed from the casing. Care should be taken that flaps are properly placed, in order that there may be no danger of pinching, particularly on the spare tires when mounted on a rim, as the pinch would not be noticed until the weight of the car was placed on the tire.

An inspection of your tire and tube equipment before the winter season sets in, with the proper steps taken as above outlined, with the rim properly cleaned and a coat of graphite applied, we believe the necessity for changing the tires on the road, will have been removed.

Care of tires and tubes while the car is in storage is a pertinent question at this time of the year. The tires should be released from all strain by jacking up the car and reducing the pressure to approximately twenty-five pounds per tire. They should be kept in a cool, damp room, preferably dark. This will keep the tires in good condition for the spring running.

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Comprehensive  
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200 Claims already paid in Shanghai  
to the complete satisfaction of  
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Whose Assets Exceed £720,000.



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(Buy Fisk)

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for

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The goods we sell, as well as the service we render, are such that will inspire your confidence and make you one of the many friends who spread the good news of the kind of service to be obtained from us.

Whenever you want a tyre, or tube, we will give you that extra big measure of value that goes with the name

FISK TYRES

We have just received a new big shipment of the handsome, stylish FISK TYRE, with red top. This extra value of fine appearance, added to most miles per dollar, is winning new FISK TYRE-USERS daily.

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## INDIAN Motor-Cycles

A shipment of  
"FEATHERWEIGHTS"  
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MOTOR ON THE MARKET

For Business, Sport  
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May readily be attached to  
any round or flat bottom  
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the stern be pointed or  
squarecut. It is indisputably  
easier to manipulate than a  
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powerful, and more reliable.



Simple, Strong, Durable, Reliable  
Can be attached in two minutes; Automatic Lubrication;  
Magneto attachment to fly-wheel; solid brass rudder.

Wm. Katz & Co.,

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SOLE AGENTS IN CHINA  
Demonstrations Given



Shortly after this, another bridge was encountered and more green paper. Those who know this country guessed that this was the apex of the hunt and, after the word to go, the pace began to get severe. Where the young fellows went nobody knew and nobody cared.



was any amount of grief and those poor unfortunate who lost their homes. After traversing endless plain the hunt found itself on the line of jumps known as Crawford's Line and then over a new platform crossing Chipoo Creek, which was reduced to powder before the last man got over.

Undoubtedly, everybody smelt the snail would not be very far away, particularly when they began to get in the neighborhood of the Yellow Mountains and here again Chinese devilishness asserted itself. Truly, Satan finds mischief for idle hands to do and he is rampant amongst the villagers at holiday time, for just here was the critical moment of the run in.

#### Chinese Spot Finish

Six or eight thrusters, prominent amongst whom were Mr. Kent, Mr. Rose and Mr. Boyd, who had been working night and main the whole hunt, were decelerated by a Chinese laid check round the wrong end of a lagoon. It was noticeable that this particular savvy hunter, Mr. Springfield, pulled up here and let go a terrifically hot of the moment, he saw the leaders throw up their hands.

This incident was really very, very hard line on those men who had been to the fore throughout the hunt, only to buy a pup like this. The dogs were only a mile away, but before these unfortunates could get back, a great crowd of the main body had got over a quarter of a mile less on them, a distance that could not be made up.

One particularly joyful feature of the run was to see that veteran, Mr. Chubb, elat 88, on that relatively old veteran, Claremont, elat 15, going like a two-year-old. His pun and gaiety, almost unadvised, the coveted pink, for he was only beaten by Mr. Lion over the last jump, by a couple of seconds and indeed like a second coming in for congratulations, more and more.

Mark this well, young fellows. 58 coming in second! Remember that riding in the ear East is truly the source and fount of youth.

#### They Pray for Snow!

The running jump was a new one and a very big one, specially prepared by an enterprising fox and will make a good jump for future occasions. The run on the whole was a very good one—a little too long, if anything, considering the flinty nature of the ground. Every hunting man is heartily praying for either snow or rain to soften the asperities of the country for the coming hunt on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday next.

#### The card read:

1. Mr. J. Lion, The Raider.
2. Mr. H. C. Chubb, Claremont.
3. Mr. M. O. Springfield (heavy-weight), Brown Duke.
4. Mr. H. Stromwall, Jupiter.
5. Mr. J. L. Ezra, Winkfield.
6. Mr. S. A. Seth, Pimlico.

### Hanbury Defeat S.F.C. By 2 to 0

(Continued from Page 1)

Play the visitors were declared victors by 5 goals to 1.

For the winners, Robertson was the star turn. He couldn't do wrong. The exhibition of football that he put up was about the best that we have seen for many a long day. Quayle, as usual, was as safe as the Bank of England and he was well backed up by Biggs. The half line did their work well and the pick of the trio was Jimmy Adams. The forwards were good and combined much better than they did last week. Newman is a weak spot at present. McMillan in goal saved some fine shots. He is improving in every game, and the way he collars the ball and clears shows him to be a class custodian.

The play was of a high order, and the game was one of the best that has been seen this season. The Reds were not at full strength but they worked well and in parts combined in excellent style. Their half line was the weak point and this seriously handicapped the forwards. Wigton, at center half, was the exception, however. He played splendidly right through the game although some of his methods at times were a trifle strenuous. The front line were good and both Dickie Brandt and Torry Wilson showed up to advantage. Ollerdownen—not Harry, but his brother—was not happy in goal. He plays a fine game of football but not between the uprights. Some of the very best play that was seen during the afternoon was the sterling defence of England and Turner. Both players are very young and this is their first season in senior league football, but they are a tower of strength.

St. Xavier's 2nd v. Police 2nd. The Xavier's second string were entertained by the Police second eleven yesterday and, at the end of the game, the schoolboys had 15 goals to their credit and the Police had nil. That is the story of the game. The first half saw the boys 10 up and the rest came during the second half hour. Mr. Breifield refereed the match and gave satisfaction to everyone.

### School For Card Players

Auction Bridge—S. L. B. says: Z deals and bids no trumps, fourth hand, B bids two hearts, and when Z goes to two no trumps goes on to three hearts, over-called by three no trumps to the queen jack ten, king and two small clubs for reentry, and led diamonds, as the declarer evidently had the hearts stopped. Is this correct?

No, because the partner had asked for a heart lead in case the no trump is persisted in, and is responsible for the play. To lead the diamond might take out the only reentry in the heart hand before the hearts were cleared. A should have led the top heart.

I. C. D. says Dealer bids a spade, second hand passes. Third hand holds five diamonds to the A K 10 and four hearts to the king, only one small spade. What is the bid?

Two diamonds, simply to deny the spades and show a suit in which there are some sure tricks.

E. A. C. says: A bids that four clubs, worth 24, is not a high enough bid to overcall three spades, worth 27, even if it is a harder contract.

That was the old law. The new laws make any bid of a trick more overcall any bid of a trick less, so that three spades can be outbid by four clubs, regardless of the value of the tricks in the final score.

R. D. M. says: Z deals and bids a club, A bids no trump, holding 10 aces, 1 two clubs, 12 two spades. When A returns to no trump, is this more spades, as he has bid the suit without the top, having seven to the jack ten, is this bid of his correct?

In the first place A should have bid two no trumps, but if B had a chance to bid two spades, he should have bid three, to show he had the length and was not merely warning his partner. Then, if A goes on, B should drop it.

L. C. H. says: A says that Z should bid a spade or five to the A K Q J, and the ace of hearts for a side trick. B says not, as it would not be a diamond but a spade was diamonds. Is this wrong? The outside ace fills up the hole in the suit and makes the hand good for two sure tricks. It is a fair spade bid, and too good a hand to pass.

C. M. F. says: Dealer bids no trump. His partner holds five hearts to the ace jack, king queen small in spades, king and small in diamonds with three small clubs. B says he should bid two no trumps. A says it is a heart take-out.

Two hearts is correct. If the dealer does not like it he will bid his longest suit, of which he must have four, or perhaps five, or he will go back to no trumps if he has all the other suits protected, but is short in hearts.

Cutting Cards—D. S. N. asks if it is compulsory to cut the cards before they are dealt.

That depends on what game they are playing. In poker it has long been the custom to let the cards run if the player on the dealer's right wishes to do so.

Call Ace Euchre—J. Y. says: A taken up a heart and calls on the best diamond. That card is in the widow, but A wins all the tricks. Is he playing alone or not?

That depends on who had the best diamond in play. It is not the actual ace that is asked for, but the best of the suit. If any one at the table had the king he was A's partner. If A had the top diamond himself he was playing alone.

Cassino—A. R. says: B builds an eight, but on going to take it finds he has no eight, his card being only a seven. What happens?

The cards in the build must be separated. The others may take back.

the cards they have played after the error and amend their play.

Dice—J. A. says: We have two prizes and the top throw is 37, 37 and 38. The two 37s throw off and 38 gets second prize. Is this correct or not?

The 38 throw is not in it. The two 37s throw off for choice of prizes, the 37s throw off for choice of prizes, the 37s throw off for choice of prizes, the 37s throw off for choice of prizes.

### Slips by Experts At Royal Auction

(Continued from Page 1)

when leading up to it, so that if the declarer does not cover the card led the third hand can pass it up. Z's departure from this simple rule costs him 110 points, because Y had to put on the king to shut out dummy's nine.

I read Z for four clubs and returned a small one. A won the ten with the jack and led two rounds of hearts, so as to make a reentry in dummy for the diamonds. Y won the heart and led the eight of clubs, thinking his partner had two of the suit. This gave A two clubs, two spades and the game.

If Z leads the ten of clubs, A must cover, and the return of the small club forces the ace and leaves Y with the top club, which saves the game.

In contrast to this, here is a hand in which good play wins the game at several tables, while the neglect of a simple book rule just misses the game at others, a difference of 110.

H—10752  
C—10844  
D—963  
S—J4

H—K Q 8 3  
C—K Q  
D—A K Q 5  
S—A 8 2

H—A 4  
C—A 2 3 7  
D—10 7 2  
S—10 5 7 6

This was No. 7 in the same match as the last Z sat south and passed, A leading no trump, which all passed. The opening lead was a club, which Z won and returned, putting A in. Now look at the difference between accurately close play and the ordinary kind.

There are two chances for game. A can make four diamonds and three spades to a certainty. That leaves him one short of game. If the spades drop he goes game without touching the hearts. If the spades do not drop he must try the hearts and that lets in the ace of hearts, the fourth spade and the clubs, making game impossible.

The players who were afraid of the club suit tried to drop the spades and failed, stopping just one short of game. The careful players read the opening lead of the lowest club to show four only, and figured that they could afford to lose the ace of hearts and two more clubs and still go game.

Accordingly, the spades are not touched, but A leads a small heart to dummy's jack at once, and Z leads the clubs. After those two tricks A does not need the fourth spade, as he has two sure tricks in hearts. The play gains 110 points.

### Scouting Notes

By Tracker

There has been a general slackening of scouting amongst the troops of the Chinese scouts in Shanghai lately, what with examinations to get through and speech days, etc., there has not been much time for the game.

The result of the competitions held by the 3rd Troop at St. John's during December was a win for the Bull patrol with 537 points; the Lion coming second with 550. The other patrols followed very closely, only 31 points dividing the third and sixth.

The Sixth Troop are contemplating going into camp some time this week and will carry on till the school opens again. The Managers of this troop find it difficult to get hold of a suitable camping ground, and as the boys may be on their own school ground again.

The scouts of the City troops are in possession of a fine plot of land at the West Gate and I suppose we shall shortly see the place bristling with tents, etc., and if we look closely find a small scout somewhere doing Guard with a staff as long as himself and a look on his face which warns you to be careful where you tread. The troops in the city are putting in a lot of hard work and are rapidly reaching a high standard of efficiency. I understand that two more schools are going in for scouting. The idea seems to have struck the authorities good and hard.

I should like to see twenty more troops in that quarter. I understand the Chinese Association are contemplating holding an other rally in the near future with a number of special displays by the troops. A sub-committee has been formed in hand, and I think we can safely leave things to them to give the public of Shanghai a good show.

### Races and Hunts New Year Fixtures

(Continued from Page 1)

while the Shirleys, who opened on Friday, are enjoying a fine run of popularity.

The leading film is "His God-mother," in two parts, showing Madame E. Dux and M. H. Bone in the principal roles. "Napoleon and Sally" are said to be the two most

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The "Three Castles" Cigarettes

THE CIGARETTE WITH THE PEDIGREE

If you smoke a pipe of course you smoke "CAPSTAN NAVY CUT"

(This advertisement issued by the British-American Tobacco Company, Ltd.)